Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

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Maine Farmer.

The June Campaign.

The farmers of Maine in common with farmers elsewhere, have two enemies against which a war of extermination must be waged the current month, in order that our hoed crops may not prove a failure. We refer to the Colorado beetle and to weeds. Our columns this week show that the bugs have made their appearance in all parts of the State, in much larger numbers than last year and unless proper measures are taken to destroy them, they will do an immense amount of mischief. The acreage of potatoes planted is considerably smaller than that of last year, and it is important that what are planted should be secured from the ravages of these noxious and disgusting vermin. We recommend the application of Paris green or London purple as the cheapest and most effective way of destroying the bugs, and as a method which, with the exercise of ordinary care and caution, is entirely safe. Those who tried the Paris green last year will be sure to use it again, while many who were afraid of it last season, have decided to give it a trial. To destroy them by hand picking requires a great amount of labor and constant vigilance through the whole season, and potatoes raised in this way cost more than they are worth.

With regard to the best methods of applying Paris green, all are not agreed. Some prefer to dissolve it in water and apply with a wisp of straw or by means of a sprinkler to the tops, while others mix the powdered paint with lime or flour and apply it by means of a sifter made for that purpose. Either method if followed up, will kill the bugs. When it is applied in liquid form there is no danger of inhaling it, and evil results have followed the inhalation of the dust into the lungs. On the other hand, one or two applications of the powdered form will be sufficient for the entire season, while if applied in a liquid form, the process may have to be repeated several times before the work is accomplished. Flour, though more expensive than plaster, is a better diluent, because it forms a paste over the leaves of the potato plant which even the rain will not easily wash off.

The war against noxious weeds should be pursued with the greatest vigor. Everything on the premises from the Canada thisle to the small and insignificant chickweed should be destroyed. Where they appear among the hoed crop they should be eradicated early in order that they may not draw from the soil those principles of plant food which the crops will need. If allowed to grow large before being destroyed they will sap the soil and not decompose in season to be of any benefit to present growing crops. Clean cultivation is the only sure process for exterminating them from the corn and potato fields. It should not be forgotten that weeds are indigenous to the soil and spring up quickly and mature their seed in a very short time, while corn, potatoes and other hoed crops are in a strange land and are of slower growth. There are many weeds which will come up and mature their seeds after the middle of July if they are not looked after. One of these is the rank, rapid growing ambrosia which has been with us only a few years, and is one of the worst weeds we have to contend against. We have known this plant to gain six inches within twenty-four hours, and as it has a branching top with large leaves, it will not only rob the crops of their nutrition, but of their sunshine and warmth.

Having cleared the hoed crops from weeds, and here everything is a weed that does not belong to the crop, the attention of the farmers should be directed to the destruction of these noxious pests such as the Canada thistle, burdock, mullein, etc., which infest the sides of the roads and spring up in waste places on the farm. The Canada thistle may be wholly destroyed by frequently cutting with the scythe. The mullein and many other troublesome weeds may be got rid of in the same way, but human life is too short to eradicate the irrepressible burdock by cutting off the tops. They may be kept back so that they will not mature their seeds, but they can be destroyed only by eradicating them root and branch; this, at least, is the only remedy, we have ever found. Weeds cut down in blossom or previously, may be utilized by throwing them into the hog-yard, and thereby a double purpose is served. The swine will feast upon them and the manure pile be increased. But weeds cut after seeding should be burned on the spot; the seeds will then be destroyed and all the eggs and larvæ of insects that may be deposited therein will also be put beyond the power of doing mischief.

Hungarian Grass.

In reply to our correspondent who inquires about Hungarian grass we answer that this valuable forage plant has been cultivated to considerable extent in this country from seed received from France and distributed through the Patent office. It is an annual plant and was introduced into France in 1815, where it has become very popular. Flint in his "Grasses and Forage Plants" says: "It germinates readily, withstands the drouth remarkably well, remaining green even when other vegetation is parched up, and if its development is arrested by dry weather, the least rain will restore it to vigor. It flourishes in somewhat light and dry soils, though it attains its greatest luxuriance in soils of medium consistency and well manured. It may be sown broadcast and cultivated precisely like the varieties of millet.

This grass will grow on any soil rich enough to raise good corn or potatoes, but the richer the better provided the manure has been applied to previous crops and become well mixed with the soil. It should be sown when the ground is warm and dry, or immediately after corn planting. If portions of the field are sown with a few days interval between, it will not be ready to cut all at once, which may prove a convenience in a large field. The ground before sowing should be thoroughly pulverized by harrowing, and made smooth and level, so that the seed may not be covered too deep. Three pecks broadcast are enough for an acre. Cahoon's sower is well adapted to doing the work evenly. Cover the seed with a fine or smoothing harrow and then roll the surface. In two months the heads will appear, at which time, if intended for hay, it should be cut with a mowing machine. Two or three days may be required for thorough curing, including turning or shaking up before raking, and opening the cocks. Good land, well managed, will give two or three tons of good hay per acre. It is best as fodder for cows. The crop is too dense in growth to sow clover or grass seed with it.

Secretary Gilbert.

Mr. Z. A. Gilbert, the new Secretary of the Board of Agriculture, is taking hold of the work with his accustomed energy, and notwithstanding the small compensation provided by law, he has determined to devote most of his time during the year to come, to the duties of his office. The following circular which has just been issued by him will give some idea of what he proposes to do.

"The act of the Legislature remodeling the Board of Agriculture and its work makes it a duty of the Board, 'as far as practicable, to aid and encourage Agricultural Societies and Associations in their efforts.' It also prescribes, as a part of the duties of the Secretary of the Board, 'to acquaint himself, by personal observation, investigation, and correspondence, with the methods and wants of practical husbandry, the means of fertilization, and the adaptation of various products to the soils and climate of Maine; also with the progess of scientific and practical agriculture elsewhere, with a view to the more complete development of the natural resources of the State.'

In carrying out its prescribed duties, the Board recognizes the stimulus given to progress in practical agriculture and horticulture by societies and organizations devoted especially to the encouragement and developement of these branches of industry,—not only those which have received the sanction of law through legal enactment and are being encouraged by State aid, but also those minor organizations which are doing efficient work in the same direction through Town, Farmers' Clubs and Patrons' Fairs, sustained only by voluntary effort. It also recognizes, as of equal importance, those organizations designed, and whose work is especially directed, to the promotion of the intellectual advancement and social standing of the farmer and his family. If our agriculture is to be advanced to a higher degree of prosperity, and to a condition of greater importance among the industries of the State, the work at the present time can be based on no surer foundation principle than the building up of the social life of the farm.

The Board, through its new methods of work, is designed more than ever to make its labors felt, in whatsover direction there is promise of reaching the object sought, and to this end wishes to co-operate with all laudable efforts aiming to promote the common cause. The Secretary, therefore, will endeavor, as far as time and the means at his command will allow, to represent the Board at Agricultural Fairs, Grange Meetings, Farmers' Clubs, and any other farmers' gatherings which will afford an opportunity to acquaint himself with the methods and wants of practical agriculture, and with the efforts being made for the elevation of those engaged in it."

In a recent private note Mr. Gilbert says his time is to be given to the duties of the position, regardless of the compensation. He proposes to investigate, by study and also by observation, all the questions in agriculture that may come up, with special reference to the wants of the farmers of Maine. In the matter of Institutes, as many will be held as the means will allow, and in order that as much as possible may be accomplished in this direction, no extravagant expenditmres will be made for lectures but the best possible talent to be obtained at reasonable cost will be employed. It will be the aim to present science as applied to agriculture, in a form which will be attractive to the common farmer, and thus lead to further inquiry in the same direction.

Such is a brief outline of the work Mr. Gilbert has in hand, and in carrying out his plans, he will have the hearty co-operation of the MAINE FARMER, and we trust that he may also have the aid of the practical farmers throughout the State. The State and County Agricultural Societies the Granges and Farmers' Clubs and all other organizations for the common good, can do much to aid the good work and we trust they will give Mr. Gilbert's circular due consideration and render him all the assistance they can in the performance of his duties.

Spare the Birds.

We have reason to believe and do believe that some of the boys in this city are in the habit of killing useful birds and also of robbing their nests. A boy came in from the Thomaston road a few days ago with three young robins which he had taken from the nest, and when informed that he was violating a law of the State, he left them by the wayside to perish. Perhaps some of the boys do not know that the penalty for killing a robin or for having one in possession during the spring and summer seasons, is five dollars, but such is the fact. The same is true respecting the oriole or golden robin, a beautiful and useful bird whose favorite haunt is the orchard; and yet we have seen several of these birds confined in cages during the spring.

Respecting the destruction of young birds and eggs, the law reads as follows: "No person shall at any time maliciously take or destroy the nest, eggs, or unfledged young of any wild bird of any kind, excepting crows, hawks and owls, or take any eggs or young from such nest, under a penalty of not less than one nor more than ten dollars for each nest, egg or young so taken." This provision does not apply to those who are engaged in making collections for scientific purposes. Birds are the friends and helps of the farmer and gardener, and those engaged in these pursuits should see to it that the laws are enforced against those who wantonly, or "for fun" kill the birds or destroy their nests. And our agricultural population generally, commit a fearful blunder in allowing the destruction of birds, toads and snakes. These have an important duty to perform in the great economy of nature and something must suffer when these natural duties and functions are obstructed or destroyed. The farmer is blind to his own interest who allows bird hunting on his domains. Farmers should protect their friends and allies, if too weak to protect themselves.

Notes.

Messrs. Harriman & Gile of Readfield are offering to the farmers of Kennebec County, a very convenient device for applying Paris green to potatoes for destroying the Colorado beetle. It consists of an oblong tin box for holding the poison in solution which is strapped upon the back, and a hose comes out at each side to which a nozzle and strainer are attached, and the person applying the poison has only to walk along and wet down two rows at a time. By this method an acre is soon gone over and the work done most effectually. A person having an acre of potatoes will find this machine a good investment.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Artificial Butter.

If I knew more about this matter of oleomargarine, ox butter, butterine, or whatever else it may be called, perhaps it might look differently, for my knowledge is only or mainly such as comes of having eaten it, I don't know how many times, together with more or less of hearsay, and from looking over an acre or so of buildings devoted to its manufacture, where, as I was told, the average daily product of the week previous was 55,000 lbs. But as some interested in dairy matters may know even less, I will say that it seems to me that a large part of what has appeared in agricultural papers and discussions was the outcome of prejudice and ignorance, or of wilful blindness, and might be supplemented to advantage with facts and common sense. The prevailing idea of its origin seems to be that it was born of fraud and brought up on deceit. But in fact it was due to the researches of an eminent Scientist charged by the French Government with the investigation of sundry problems of domestic economy, and among them the chemical and food properties of beef fat. While thus engaged, and reflecting upon the observed fact that cows, when deprived of food containing fat or fat-making material, although falling off in condition, and milk decreasing in quantity, still gave milk and milk which contained butter, he was forced to the conclusion that the butter was manufactured from the fat previously stored up in the system. This suggested the study of ways and means to accomplish outside of the animal system what the cow did by means of her own internal organization. From that thought-germ grew oleomargarine. Another popular error is that it is uniformly sold for butter; the fact being that manufacturers brand it and sell it for what it is, and encourage retailers to do the same. Whether the latter follow the advice is more doubtful. It is quite likely that they allow their customers to see it beside butter and buy it if they will. Manufacturers even profess to desire such an extension of the law requiring true brand as shall prevent bogus "creamery" butter—the manipulated product of country stores—from being branded "oleomargarine," and thus infringing their rights and damaging their reputation.

The statement sometimes made that foul or putrefying material is used, is too absurd to require denial. Every dairyman knows this could not be done and the product sold. The reports of fungi, trichinæ, bacteria or other wigglers being found in it may be taken with some grains of allowance. If ever a fact, it may likely be the exception and not the rule, nor more frequently than in milk. We have long been accustomed to prefer beef for boiling, roasts and steaks which has plenty of fat well mixed in, and have eaten it without thought of peril, and without harm following. It is certainly both curious and remarkable that the alleged hazardous and repulsive character of beef fat should have remained unknown to so recent a date, and its discovery follow closely that of artificial butter. From what thinking over and looking into this subject I have given it, nothing has appeared worth being frightened at, or troubled about, and if there was much of either, or both, nothing would be gained by shutting our eyes or believing lies. Suppose, for instance, that the worst possible, (or the best, whichever way you look at it,) should come to pass; namely, that all the beef fat in the country should be employed for making artificial butter. What then? Would cows and true butter be superseded and go out of use? Nay, verily. Our cows yield annually somewhere and almost anywhere from thirty to three hundred and more pounds each, year after year. Beeves yield none during life, and average under thirty pounds each at death. Which has the majority in pounds? and is it not "booming" enough? Any politician, at least, would be delighted with a very small fraction of it.

Suppose again, that skilled labor, strict cleanliness, suitable apparatus, and other requisites of any dairy, big or little, when brought to bear on this new manufacture, result in a product so attractive to the eye, nose and palate, that customers choose it in preference to any other fatty substance to be had for the same money; the indications being that such is the case. What then? No direct attempt will be made to answer this question. Some lessons are best learned by each working out the problem for herself or himself, and this is one. When fully mastered it will probably prove the most useful and profitable lesson ever learned by American dairymen. But hints, by way of guide-board to where the solution will be found, may be admissible. And first, oleomargarine is an established fact, as much so as factory cloth. It is made in large quantities. No industry grows up to such magnitude as this without a degree of soundness in its bottom. It will continue to be made and sought and bought and eaten till something better is offered. Did you ever see it advertised or peddled by oily tongued agents working for $777 a year, or any other pay? There has been some talk about abolishing it by law. Legislation can no more wipe it out than it can make people contented with eighty-five cents worth of coin for a dollar, and if it could, buyers although poor and obliged to be economical, have some rights which even manipulators of country store butter are bound to respect.

That artificial butter has a sufficient warrant or excuse for existance is conceded by its strongest opponents. The writer of a paper on Frauds and Adulterators read at last years meeting of the National Butter Association says: "It must be admitted that the makers of butter, not professional dairymen, but the hundreds who make butter on many of our farms, have largely contributed to this result. Butter is imperfectly made, imperfectly kept, sold in its imperfection to the village grocer, worked over by him and shipped for the consumption of the city. City consumers get tired of buying poor butter marked "creamery," and even if they happen to be expert in judging quality, their taste becomes so vitiated in tasting bad butter, that a respectable sample of oleomargarine tastes delightful." And again he says: "The influence of such competition with decent butter upon the sale of oleomargarine will be better understood by repeating what an owner of a Jersey herd said to us yesterday, which was: "That he would rather eat oleomargarine than the butter that was to be found upon the table of our average country hotels, or that could be bought in the usual country grocery store." So far, good and sensible, but before completing the paper, he calls loudly for a law requiring a brand equivalent to the "poison" label of druggists, or the street signboard "dangerous." He says, "Let it be virtually branded thus: 'Here is a compound of dirt, disease, all the creeping things that Noah had in the ark, and a good many that have been born of modern cussedness besides;' and then let it sell on its merits."

Our suggestion is, that possibly there may be a better way. If oleomargarine is naught it will come to naught, whatever the brand, or with no brand. Our belief is, that it exists by virtue of either ordinance or permission of a good and wise Providence, and that its mission, or part of it, is to bring about a useful and much needed reform in the regular practice of dairying, by the abatement of negligence and ill management, and the introduction of improved methods, similar to what homeopathy has done for the regular practice of medicine by the abatement of drugging and the substitution of harmless doses and careful nursing. Of all ungracious tasks spare me the telling to any one, "Thou art the man," thou art the woman who makes bad butter. Nevertheless, the fact remains that a large proportion of the butter sold in our markets is inferior in the estimation of buyers to the oleomargarine which is sold beside it; and this wholly by reason of its possessing faults from which the latter is free. This is not greasy, nor cheesy, nor salvy, nor flavored with turnips nor dung; never pale nor overcolored, nor streaked, and so rarely stale or strong that an approach to rancidity in a sample of unknown origin may be taken for evidence of genuineness.

But if what is above said is true, is it the whole truth? Far from it. Truth is never one sided, and in this case equally requires the statement that the merits of oleomargarine are of a negative rather than of a positive character, consisting chiefly in the absence of those avoidable faults which are so commonly found in genuine butter. *Acoidable*, note that word and please don't forget it. Besides destitution of positive excellence beyond that of being a pleasant, wholesome, fatty food, artificial butter is said to have serious defects, such as losing pleasant taste with age, becoming hard, crumbly or tallowy by cold, etc. To what extent these or others actually prevail, and whether avoidable by improvements yet to be made in processes, deponent saith nothing, (that being what he knows,) but one unavoidable defect is sure, in that it lacks the full flavor and fragrant aroma of faultless butter. It cannot be otherwise. Flavor and fragrance are wholly due to the minute portion of the peculiar butyric constituent of milk, and not at all to the olein and margarine which constitute the bulk of its fat, as they also do a large part of beef fat. When the stearine, which is the hard part of fat, excellent for candle making, is separated from beef fat, and the remainder, chiefly olein and margarine, is churned into artificial butter with the addition of less than a fourth part of its weight of milk, not cream nor butter, how is it possible for the product to contain more than its fractional proportion of true butter fragrance and flavor? It is just because the peculiar butyric element of milk is so rich in aroma and flavor that it will bear enormous dilution and still satisfy the popular demand, provided faults are absent. Turn this fact over and look at its other side. If a fatty substance containing a fortieth part, more or less, of the normal amount of what constitutes the distinguishing excellence of butter over other fats, gives so much satisfaction as it does, is it any wonder that butter containing all that belongs to it, when accompanied with no drawbacks, should command fancy prices and sometimes fabulous prices? Would not such butter, no matter how abundant, always bring more money than dilute imitations? Certainly it would. If dairymen feel aggrieved by oleomargarine the remedy is in their own hands, and nowhere else. They can put it down by putting butter up. There is no other way. It is not an easy way, but it can be done.

S. L. GOODALE.

For the Maine Farmer.

Correspondents' Notes and Queries.

I have seen a good deal in your paper first and last about that worst pest in the shape of a weed we have to contend with, "witch grass," or as we call it "wild rye." I will give you for what it is worth a little of my experience with it. Two years ago I had about two acres completely filled with it, so much so that it "bound itself out," so that it was not worth mowing, (by the way, it makes the best of hay if cut early) so I put a pair of good horses to plowing it. It was so tough that in opening the furrow they could not go over two rods to a pull. After plowing I spread on manure and sowed buckwheat, thinking it would drown the wild rye. But it was the other way; I got no buckwheat. Last spring I plowed it again and let it lay till the grass started and plowed again. I plowed it four times during the season. This spring it is as mellow as an ash heap, but few roots alive. I am now planting it to potatoes; next fall I shall plow it and put on a harrow, or horse rake, and take off the roots there are left and burn them. I intended to do it this spring but had not time. GILBERT LONGFELLOW.

Machias.

EDITOR FARMER: Will you have the goodness to explain to me through the editorial columns what the substance is which is known as Cocculus Indicus, where it is produced and where it can be procured. By so doing you will greatly oblige.

IGNORANCE.

[ANSWER. Cocculus Indicus is the fruit of a climbing plant which grows in the East Indies. The dried berry as found in the drug stores, is somewhat kidney shaped and about as large as a pea. It is a narcotic poison and should be used with care. It is sometimes used to stimulate indolent ulcers and also to destroy vermin in the hair.—ED.]

I have a calf that I wish to mate; he is of Durham blood with a large white strip over the shoulders and over the hips and white hind legs; tall, long and rangy, ten weeks old and measures 3 feet 10 inches; if any has a mate please address,

Vassalboro Town Farm. G. E. PERRY.

The Nickerson Factory in its new location and buildings began to receive milk on May 17th, as advertised; 948 pounds came in the first day. 2145 pounds on the last day of the month; total for the month 18327 pounds. On this day, June 5th, the pounds of milk are 2639. The milk so far, with the exception of one lot, is the contribution of the farmers who have the cheese made up for themselves, and will handle all the proceeds minus the mere cost of the manufacture. We are thus strictly associated together in the operation in the best sense of the term, and the results can but be satisfactory. The present outlook for a season's business is good.

Houlton. B.

ENCOURAGING WORDS, ETC. I have taken your paper, (which I consider the most valuable paper to every farmer in the State of Maine, or any other State) almost 26 years, and occasionally I have sent an item in the shape of a big story, when I know the same to be true. In collecting eggs a short time since I received an egg of Miles E. Pitcher of Warren, that measured seven and one-half inches by nine inches, and weighed four ounces, or in other words, a quarter of a pound.

Warren. J. A. CLARK.

Grange Intelligence.

GRANGE MEETING. The Penobscot County Council, P. of H., met with the Hermon Grange, recently, at Harmony. The meeting was called to order by Worthy Master Gregory of Hampden, and the question for discussion, "When is the proper time to cut hay and which is the best method of curing it," was taken up and discussed both forenoon and afternoon. The neighboring orders were liberally represented, making a very large gathering.

The ladies of the Hermon Grange prepared the tables, and they were loaded with everything to tempt the appetite.

After dinner the exercises were resumed, and a lively and instructive discussion ensued, lasting up to the hour for adjournment, some of the most interesting, valuable and amusing remarks being made by the female members. An original poem, read by a lady member, was a very creditable production, and was well received. This was the last meeting before the annual election of officers, and Col. Walker of Hampden, in a few well chosen words complimented Worthy Master Gregory for the able manner in which he had presided over the meetings for the past year, intimating that he was entitled to his full share of credit for the organization's great success and usefulness. His remarks were warmly applauded.

It was voted to accept an invitation to hold the next meeting at St, Albans, with Somerset County Council, on the third Saturday of June next at 10 o'clock, A. M. A committee appointed for the purpose, reported an excellent programme for the meeting with a subject for discussion: Resolved, "that farmers devote too little time to recreation."

Woman's Department.

"I Still Live."

A long time has elapsed since last I penned a communication for the Woman's column; still, during all these months my interest has remained unabated in this department of the paper. Were I required, like the truant school boy to present a written excuse for my absence I fear that my apology would be too lengthy for this column, so I will simply say that a woman who is engaged in farming, and has the care of a farm of more than three hundred acres, may not always find so much time to devote to literary pursuits as might be congenial to her natural cultivated taste. I do not anticipate so cordial a reception as "the prodigal" received, yet I trust to your generous natures, kind editor and dear sisters, for a welcome back again to a humble seat at your weekly feast. It is a simple offering that I bring, only "the widow's mite," but "Such as I have, give I unto you.

Sunbeams and Flowers.

During a recent severe illness, my mind was somewhat diverted from my own situation by the presence in my home of a dear sister and two little nieces. The youngest used to come in to see auntie every day, and really she was a sunbeam herself, for she seemed to be always happy and to see beauty everywhere. She amused herself and others one day by gathering sunbeams and flowers, and where do you think she found them? I will tell you. The sun shone through some small appertures in a paper window shade, and falling upon a chair sitting near, formed a little circle of sunlight, which Gracie soon espied and her tiny, chubby fingers set to work to gather them up; one for mamma and one for sister May, and also for aunt and cousins; thus in her childish glee she was happy, while others were amused by her pretty, winning ways. The flowers which she gathered that dreary March day were not from real growing plants, but she found them upon the paper hangings of my room; they were small, bright flowers, and as her eye caught sight of them that baby hand was ready to gather them in imagination and distribute them to all. So day by day this sweet child found sunshine and flowers all around her, and the sincere desire of my heart was, that she might ever find her pathway through life strown with sunbeams and flowers.

May not we who are older, find as did my little niece, sunbeams and flowers strown along our way as we pass through life; and, although at times clouds may obscure the sun's rays, yet that same sun forms a "silvery lining" to those clouds, and when they have disappeared there seems a brighter splendor than before; so life's trials and perplexities may be but the gate that opens to perfect peace and rest; those gleams of which illume our pathway may betoken a future of full and glorious sunshine, and the earthly flowers which we gather by the wayside, be to us as emblems of brighter flowers of fadeless bloom. Now, dear sisters, I send you all pleasant greeting, with the wish that each may "gather life's roses," and that sunbeams may ever brighten the path in which your feet may stray. MINNIE.

North Anson.

More Edging.

I am a reader of the MAINE FARMER and am very much interested in the Woman's Department, especially in the patterns for edging. Am very much obliged to Nina and Helen for their patterns and will send one of mine in return. Cast on nine stitches, knit across once. Then knit three plain stitches, throw up and narrow, knit one, throw up and narrow again, knit the remaining one, knit one, widen, knit all the rest. Knit four stitches, throw up and narrow, knit one, throw up and narrow again, knit the other stitch, knit one, widen, knit the rest. Knit five plain stitches, and so on up to nine throwing up and narrowing each time twice, and knit across plain (with widening) then knit across perfectly plain twice. Knit one, narrow, knit one, throw up, narrow, knit one, throw up, narrow again and knit the rest. Knit across plain then repeat the former of knitting one and narrowing, &c.; knitting across plain between each, until you have only nine stitches on your needle, then knit across twice plain; this is one scallop. I knit this on fine needles and No. 70 thread, and it makes a very pretty lace. Will some one please send me a receipt for jumbles. MARGARET.

Hanging Baskets.

I have taken great interest in the "Woman's Department" of the "MAINE FARMER" and have noticed from time to time articles concerning "Home adornment" and will venture to add a little of my experience in that line. I have quite a collection of house plants, and as hanging baskets are my favorites, I have a little trouble in getting them. I will tell you how I made a very pretty one with little cost. First, I took an old baking-lish about ten inches long, four wide, and three deep, and covered it with putty. Then pressed into the putty, around the top and bottom edges, walnut shells cut in two. Between the rows of shells I pressed ground coffee. After a few days, or when the shells were firm, I varnished the whole, and before the varnish was dry sprinkled on brass dust. It can be got by filing a piece of brass. After the whole was dry and firm, I filled it about half full of earth and put an ivy into it. Then filled the rest with moss, and hung it under my sitting room mantel. The effect is very pretty. Will some one tell me through the Woman's Department, how old a cactus has to be before it blossoms.

FECILA.

To Clarissa.

How glad I was that they did not drive you from the field when they attacked you on the "Home Raised Wheat" question, as they did Joel and Laura. I always read your articles with interest and do pity you with your poor flour, for it is so discouraging to do our best and not have our work come up to our expectation. We farmer's wives are apt to fall into a narrow groove; so we must try and do our best to keep out of it. I am glad to see so many contributors for our column. I think the exchange system very nice, and how nice it would be if we could have it in the FARMER. I would like some Trailing Arbutus, I have read of it often, but never saw any, and would send anything from Canada any one would like if I could exchange for it. L. M. F.

Canada.

A Farmer's Girl.

In response H. H. H.'s question in a late issue of the FARMER of how many girls there are who can go to the barn, do all the chores, feed the cattle, milk the cows, harness horses, yoke the oxen, and harrow &c. I am a farmer's girl, fifteen years of age, and can do all the chores at the barn, feed the cattle, milk the cows and harness the horse. I have yoked oxen and harrowed without help, and have also helped plow this present season. Would like to hear from other farmers' girls. ADDIE.

Monson.

☞Colors in hosiery correspond to fashionable hues in dress goods. Favorite colors in plain and clocked hose are gendarme blue, sapphire, garnet and old gold. Roman strips and tartan plaids remain in favor for both women and children.

☞The finest bead trimmings, which give the last harmonizing touch of color to the pale drab and ecrus so much worn, imitate the yellowish tinge of rock crystal, which takes the hues nearest it.

☞Ruby beads and yellow pearls are the latest novelties.

Crop Prospects for 1880.

Special Reports to the Maine Farmer.

THE MAINE FARMERS HAVE PERFORMED THEIR DUTY. AN INCREASED ACREAGE OF CORN AND WHEAT. LESS POTATOES THAN LAST YEAR. PROSPECTS OF A HEAVY HAY CROP. FRUIT PROMISES WELL. THE GENERAL OUTLOOK FOR THE FARMER VERY ENCOURAGING. THE LIVELY POTATO BUG.

Through the courtesy of our correspondents in all parts of the State, we are able to present to our readers various reports which make very interesting reading. It shows an increased acreage in cereals of all kinds which indicates a disposition on the part of our Maine farmers to persevere until they can raise their own bread-stuffs. On account of the presence of the Colorado beetle in large numbers, in early spring, and partly perhaps from the present low price of potatoes, the acreage of this valuable root-crop is much less than last year, though probably as large as the average. Grass is looking splendidly and a large hay crop is reasonably assured. Reports of fruit are favorable, and crops generally are promising well. On the whole, farmers have no cause of complaint, and if the season continues and closes as favorable as it has opened, a bountiful harvest will be the reward of the industrious and painstaking husbandman. We trust our readers will give the following reports a careful perusal:

ANDROSCOGGIN. Season remarkably forward. Crops of all kinds starting well. The usual breadth of grain sown. Small increase in area of wheat. Corn still maintains supremacy in this section, area increased. Potatoes less planted on account of beetles and low price. Beetles abundant on sand land. No beets for factory planted in this town, some in Poland and vicinity. Fruit setting well, light bloom on Baldwins. Grass very promising and very forward. Z. A. GILBERT.

ANDROSCOGGIN. There have not been as many potatoes planted as usual; other crops about the same, possibly more wheat as the area of this crop has been continually gaining for a few years. Prospect for fruit about an average. No sugar beets raised. Bugs very plenty. Hay prospects never looked better, although we have had but little rain we have had seasonable showers. RUFUS PRINCE.

VALLEY OF THE AROOSTOOK. The summer has opened very auspiciously upon our farmers; we have had no drought to injure the starting of vegetation. There has been an abundance of fair weather for the putting in of the seeds. A large breadth of wheat and oats has been sown, more than ever before, also of potatoes. Very little corn is planted, and but few sugar beets or none, except for the feeding of stock. What fruit trees we have are loaded with blossoms. The last days of May and June so far have been very warm, bringing vegetation rapidly forward, the ground being just wet enough to give an early and strong start to every kind of seed planted and sown. Grass has an unusual good start and promises an early and abundant crop of hay. There is an abundance of feed in the pastures for stock. Our farmers have nearly all abandoned all connection with lumbering; are at home this spring, and no doubt will reap a rich autumnal harvest. It has been an unusually favorable spring for the clearing of new land, and has been well improved so that large crops upon newly cleared land may be expected. Gardens are looking wonderfully well and there is no doubt the valley of the Aroostook will this year be the garden of Maine. D. S.

CUMBERLAND. Wheat is being sowed more than usual. I think double the amount of last year, also rather more corn; much sweet corn is planted through this region of the country, the Portland Packing Co. having a shop at this place for corn and Lima beans, and much is also planted for Jones' shop at Bridgton. The potato bug is fresh and lively as soon as a potato shows itself, and all are ready with Paris Green to give them a sprinkling. Sugar beets are not regarded in this vicinity as a profitable crop to raise for the sugar factory, but are so considered by all who raise them as a feed for stock, especially hogs. I know those who winter their hogs on them, and keep them growing in good shape right along. Fruit trees blossomed very plentifully. It has been a very favorable spring for working wet land, and it has been improved to a great extent. Hay and grain would have suffered very much if we had not had rain this week; now if we should be favored in that respect, I think an average crop will be secured which will be needed as no old hay will be carried over this year.

Naples. N. A. CHURCH.

CUMBERLAND. I think the farmers in this vicinity have planted more ground with corn this year than they did last year, and have sowed more wheat. About the same quantities of oats, rye and barley as last year, also about the same space is planted to potatoes. Sugar beets are not raised here for the markets, and but few are raised for feeding to stock. The prospect is fair for a crop of apples. The grass started well, but it began to feel the effects of the drouth before the late rains, yet a fair hay crop may be secured if we have frequent rains in June. The potato bugs are coming in great numbers, and some farmers have commenced using the Paris Green. The onions are being destroyed by worms, &c. A. B. LOVELL.

Bolster's Mills.

FRANKLIN. I am fully satisfied that much more farming has been done in this, than in past years, and the favorableness of the spring gave opportunity for working the land in a better manner than usual. Though quite dry, nothing materially suffered, and frequent light rains have made the prospect for a bountiful hay crop very flattering. The potato bugs are active and in large numbers, and without some means of destroying them the potato crop will be a failure. Much more wheat has been sown than in many years past, and it is looking well. Farmers are really turning away from the western mills that more apparent prosperous times led them to. Grass never bid fairer for an abundant harvest; it survived the winter perfectly; though the mice did much damage to some fruit trees, yet the fruit yield must be very large. In June the farming interest never looked brighter than at this time.

Phillips. S. S. W.

KENNEBEC. The outlook in this section for all the varied crops of the farm is very promising. Seldom better. More corn planted, more oats sown and nearly double the quantity of wheat sown, compared with last year. All grain looks well but more especially spring wheat. Corn did not come up well at first, on account of dryness, but is improving. Potatoes have come up splendidly and are growing finely and no bugs yet. Not near so many planted as last season. The outlook for a good hay crop is very encouraging. Grass is more forward than last year and growing rapidly and haying must begin by the 25th of June. No pears to speak of, but a fair prospect of an abundance of apples.

Hallowell. A. P. A.

KENNEBEC. The winter was a remarkable one; no big storms, not many days of severe cold weather; sudden changes all through the winter; the snow went off early with no big rains; there has been no rain freshet this spring; farmers got on to their farms early; grain was sown early and a good breadth sown and looks well at this time; corn all planted; the hot weather last week brought the sprouts up in a hurry; grass has got a good start; stock went to the pastures in good condition; cows are doing well for milk; but don't bring so high a figure as it did last fall and winter; worth only sixteen cents at our village; wool sold at a higher figure than last year; veal calves are in good demand; beef oxen have sold well this spring; the spring of 1880 will be remembered as one of the early springs; apple trees were in full bloom the 25th of May. The spring of 1830 was as forward as this spring, if not more so; the apple trees were in full bloom the 13th of May; the farmers got their seed in, washed and sheared their sheep and worked on the roads in May. If I remember right a good season for crops; our springs range about two weeks; some springs the apple trees are not in full bloom until the 10th of June.

Mount Vernon. JOHN BROWN.

KENNEBEC. The area of grain and corn is about as last year; potatoes less, say 25 per cent. No sugar beets of any amount. The prospect of hay is good. Late drought not hurtful. The potato bug is on hand early and in force. Fruit prospect fair for off year. F. O. BRAINERD.

China.

KENNEBEC. The season's prospects are favorable. Corn and grain are looking nicely. There are as many potatoes this year as last. No sugar beets raised for market. Fair prospect of hay crop. There will not be as much fruit raised as there was last year, but shall have a fair yield. The prospect is, that we shall have a double crop of potato bugs. Off from 18 hills of potatoes, I picked one hundred and sixty striped backs.

Litchfield. L.

KENNEBEC. About the same quantity of corn as last year. Oats the same or more; barley and wheat considerable more, especially wheat. The work of laying down to grass is unusually well done and all is looking quite well, although retarded to some extent by the want of rain. Potatoes, the area increased and the bugs are on hand early. Very small quantity of sugar beets. Grass early and looking fair, pastures good. J. M. C.

Pittston.

KNOX. The outlook for the farmers in this region is very promising. The season opened early, and the spring work was done in good season. The acreage of cereals is greater than last year, especially of corn and wheat. Less potatoes are planted than last year. The bugs are here in large numbers, and he who raises potatoes must fight for them. Fruit prospects good. Grass heavy and forward. S.

St. George.

NORTH KENNEBEC. The prospect for hay is good and is very forward. The breadth planted to potatoes is small, about one-half as much as last year. Nearly double the area of wheat has been sown as last season. Quite a large breadth of oats has been sown. But few sugar beets has been planted in this vicinity. Very little barley has been sown. The prospect for early apples is better than that of later kinds. The potato beetles are already very numerous, and the vines will have to be watched closely in order to save the early varieties from destruction. Do not think the late drought will seriously affect the growing crops. A. E. FAUGHT.

NORTH OXFORD. Grass and grain in good condition. Prospect of more than an average hay crop. Acreage of corn and potatoes about the same as last year, perhaps less potatoes. A larger amount of wheat than last year. Fruit well set, prospect of a full crop. More sugar beets grown for stock. The potato bug here in considerable force. No appreciable injury from drought. M. N. L.

Rumford.

Grain the same as last year. No sugar beets this year. Many are planting sweet corn for canning. Grass looks well. Fruit moderate. Potato bugs in abundance. The general outlook for the farmer is very good. N. T. TRUE.

Bethel.

PENOBSCOT. Season prospects very good. Wheat sowed about the same as last year. Corn planted, and oats and barley sown about the same as last year. Potatoes one-third less planted. Sugar beets; none were raised last year for the company; this year from 5 to 8 acres are planted and are looking finely. Outlook for hay fair. No drought here to hurt any crop. Potato bugs disappearing. Fruit prospects good except cherry, plums and pears. No vine bugs. D. BROWN.

Hampden.

PENOBSCOT. The area of corn about the same as last year and has come up quick and well. Wheat has been put in more than last year. Other grains about the same. Potatoes less than usual on account of the expectation of bugs, which are noticed over plenty and watching for them to come up. No sugar beets in this vicinity. Grass looks well and is not injured by the drought; with frequent rains will be good. Fruit crop promises well. T. FULLER.

Lincoln.

PENOBSCOT. We have had a fine spring and crops of all kinds at the present time are looking promising. The acreage of grain and hoed crops, about the same as usual. No sugar beets grown for the market. Grass wintered finely, and the prospect is good for more than an average hay crop. About an average blossom of fruit trees. We have not suffered from drought having had frequent showers. The potato bugs have put in an appearance in full force. JOHN THISSELL.

East Corinth.

PISCATAQUIS. The crops are looking finely now. The area of the different crops raised is about the same as last year, except potatoes which is smaller. Grain of all kinds is looking well. The weather is exceedingly favorable to corn. Sugar beets are not raised to much extent. The fruit crop cannot be definitely judged at present; trees blossomed fairly well, and we have had no frost or high winds to injure them, and look for a fair yield. The late drought had scarcely began to be felt and the rain gave assurance of a good crop of hay, probably as large as last year. The potato bugs are on the ground in large numbers busily canvassing the probabilities of a good season's work and are devouring the plants

CUMBERLAND. The season is very promising at this date. About the average area of corn and potatoes is planted, though perhaps less potatoes than last year. Considerable wheat is sown, which is looking well. The protracted drought in May, threatens much injury to the grass crop, but the fine rain last week and subsequent showers have helped it wonderfully, so that it seems as if a fair hay crop might yet be had with occasional rains. The apple crop will be less than last year hereabouts; also fewer pears and hardly any cherries. Colorado beetles appeared promptly with the potato planting season, but found ready preparations for meeting them, and they will be out-flanked. The rose bug has appeared about ten days before his usual time and will be looking around for the tender grape clusters. Wire worms do some injury to corn in the ground, but crows are its greatest enemy.
Harrison. GRANVILLE FERNALD.

CUMBERLAND. Our fields were in condition for planting about ten days earlier than usual this spring, and we have had no frost to injure vegetation since the frost of May. Apple trees blossoms very full a week earlier than the usual period, and although they were in blossom but a few days, the fruit seems to have set well; and the prospect at the present date is flattering for an abundant crop of apples this fall. Plum, cherry and pear trees promise only a light crop. Of corn and wheat an increased number of acres have been planted and sown. About the usual number of acres of oats, barley buckwheat and pears are sown and an increase amount of beans planted, also, about the usual number of acres planted with potatoes. The area of sugar beets is a little less than last season, but the plants are more thrifty than at this date last year, and our farmers have more experience in their cultivation. I presume with a favorable season the yield will be fully equal to last year. The outlook for a large crop of hay is good, and grass is all of ten days more forward than usual, and will have to be cut soon as it is mostly headed out, and clover, white weed and butter cup is in full bloom. As we had much foggy weather during the short drought the last of May, nothing suffered for want of rain, and our cattle went to pasture earlier than usual. The potato bugs are very plenty, and they have eaten some fields badly, which has not been the case with the bug in previous years. Heretofore I have not found it necessary to apply Paris Green till the slugs were hatched out. Last season I applied the poison but twice, once when the potato tops were about six inches high, again when they were in blossom, which prevented all damage from these pests. The cut worms have been more destructive than usual, but other troublesome insects and worms to our crops have been less destructive than for several years past. I have seen but one tent caterpillars nest this spring. On the whole, the outlook for good farm crops this season is good thus far. All kinds of small fruit, both cultivated and wild, promise a full crop. The currant worm has done no damage, and have probably about ceased their existence in this locality. M.
Brunswick.

FRANKLIN. There has been no drought here of any importance. Light rains and frequent, with genial warmth, have brought forward the crops so that they present an encouraging appearance. Grass, especially in low lands, is promising. About the usual amount of the usual crops have been put in. No sugar beets to my knowledge. I hear no complaint of potato bugs though they are present to some extent. Fruit is promising. On the whole, the prospect is generally encouraging, though a severe drought occuring now would be disastrous.
Salem. ALBERT PEASE.

FRANKLIN. Grass looking finely, unusual amount of corn coming forward with heavy growth. Potato acreage rather smaller than last year; bugs plenty; of grain, an increasing acreage, strong, healthy growth. Sugar beets same as 1879, better cultivated. Fruit crop promises a heavy harvest. E. S. SWIFT.

OXFORD. So far as we are able to judge at the present date, the crop prospects, with the exception of potatoes and bog cranberries are unusually cheering. Corn and grains are looking finely and the hay and grass yield is very encouraging. Everything indicates a bountiful fruit crop. We have not heard of a single attempt to raise sugar beets for the factory in this section. Most farmers say that if successful in raising them, they deem it more profitable to feed out, than to sell. The potato beetle promises to do an immense amount of mischief, and many people who saved their crops last year by hand picking, are discouraged at the increased labor required this season, and will resort to the use of Paris Green. An enemy has appeared that threatens to destroy the cranberry crop. It is a long, slim fly, with six legs, four wings, a green head and resembles what used to be termed a "devils-darn needle." It poisons the blossoms and they soon wilt and die. The acreage used in crops is fully an average. Many farmers have set out fruit trees this spring, and there is activity among fruit canvassers. On the whole, the outlook at present is very promising, and farmers are hopeful and confident.
East Sumner. S. ROBINSON, JR.

OXFORD. In this town a greater breadth of crops is sown and planted than last year, especially of corn and potatoes. Crops of all kinds look splendidly, and are nearly two weeks earlier than in common years. The hay crop will be abundant and some fields are nearly ready for the scythe. The sugar beet is but little cultivated and that for home consumption. The Potato beetles are more numerous than ever and farmers all talk of Paris Green as the only remedy. The apple crop is well set and if no blight of any kind occurs to it, the fruit will be abundant. Insects that destroy the garden vegetables are not very numerous. The drought did us no damage in this town, but in adjoining towns on plain lands it was very severe, but the late rains will set them right. A. C.
Woodstock.

SAGADAHOC. The crop prospects as a whole in this county have not been better at this time of the season for several years. The area of the various cultivated and sowed crops I consider a full average with the exception of potatoes. The acreage of this crop is, I think, less than one-half of that of last season in this vicinity. Probably also a smaller area is planted to sugar beets. The outlook for the hay and fruit crops is especially good. The potato bug is on duty and with full ranks.
Bowdoinham. T. B. READ.

COMMENCEMENT WEEK AT BATES. The following is the programme of commencement week at Bates College: Wednesday, June 23d, examination of Senior class; Thursday, June 24th, examination of Junior class; Friday and Saturday, June 25th and 26th, examination of Sophomore and Freshman classes. Examining committee, A. R. Savage, Cyrus Jordan, J. W. C. Rich, A. M. Spear. Examination of Theological School. Examination committee, J. M. Bailey, E. W. Potter, H. F. Wood, G. S. Ricker; Sunday, June 27th, 2.30 P. M., Baccalaureate services at the Free Baptist church, sermon by the president, 7.45 P. M., sermon before the Theological School by Prof. J. A. Howe, at the Free Baptist church; Monday, June 28th, 2.30 P. M., Sophomore Champion Debate at the Free Baptist church, 7.45 P. M., Junior exhibition at the Free Baptist church; Tuesday, June 29th, 4 P. M., Annual meeting of the Alumni, in Hathorn Hall, 7.55 P. M., concert at City Hall by Beeves' American Band of Providence, R. I., thirty-six gentlemen, and Mrs. Julia Houston West of Boston, Soprano; Wednesday, June 30th, 9 A. M., annual meeting of the President and Trustees, in Hathorn Hall; 2.30 P. M., anniversary of the Theological School at the Free Baptist church. Oration, Rev. W. H. Bolster of Everett, Mass. Poet, Caroline M. Warner, Moorehouse, Washington, Conn; Thursday, July 1st, Commencement at the Free Baptist church; 7.45 P. M., Address before the Literary Societies by Rev. E. E. Hale of Boston, at City Hall; Friday, July 2d, 7.45 P. M., Class Exercises at City Hall.

KNOX BOY. At the Mystic Park races last week the 2.25 class was won by "Knox Boy," owned by Isaac Carr of Farmingdale, contrary to the general expectation. It is said that the stallion was never in better trim, and never trotted so fast as he did on that occasion. He apparently did just as he pleased with the strong team pitted against him, and fully demonstrated that he was a first-class trotter. He made the following record: 2.26, 2.25½, 2.25. "Knox Boy, Jr.," a son of this trotter, is owned by Hiram Reed, of this city, and is a very promising young horse, having made his mile in 2.30. He has trotted two races, and never lost a heat in either of them.

BUY SPECTACLES and Silver Ware at Wight's, Augusta.

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, June 19, 1880.

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Collectors' Notices.

MR. J. P. CLARK will call upon our subscribers in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island during June and July.

MR. C. S. AYER, Agent for the FARMER, will call upon our subscribers in Cumberland county during June.

"Swear Not At All."

Profanity has become such a common vice that unless we for a moment contemplate its universal use we are not aware of its prevalent existence. It is true of profanity as of any vice, that it

"— is a monster of so frightful mein,
As to be hated needs to be seen;
Yet seen too oft familiar with her face,
We first endure, then pity, then embrace!"

The first oath one utters or hears, instinctively causes a shudder, but before we are aware of it, the forbidden oath daily escapes the lips and ceases to attract the attention of the ear. What excuse can we give as a people, or as individuals for the daily commission of this crime. Swearing is coarse, brutal vulgarity; it is the epitome of indecency; it is a crime against the law of our State, expressly prohibited and punishable by fine, and it can only be indulged in, in direct defiance of the express command of God.

If one is a believer in Christianity, they can find no more excuse for profanity, than for stealing or killing. The commands are indentical. "Thou shalt not kill." "Thou shalt not steal." "Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain." Nay, if possible the command against swearing is the more explicit. "I say unto you, swear not at all; neither by Heaven * * * * nor by the earth * * * *. Neither shalt thou swear by thy head, for thou can'st not make one hair white nor black. But let your communication be, yea, yea; nay, nay; for whatsoever is more than these cometh of evil." Swearing is thus expressly condemned by both the old and new testaments. Even the followers of Buddha ever held that one should govern the lips, "as they were palace-doors, the King within; tranquil and fair and courteous be all words which from that presence win."

Judge Pershing of Schuylkill county, Penn., has just decided a case in his court which presents some almost forgotten features of the law of that State against swearing, and also serves to call to mind the law in our own State against this senseless and common vice. John H. Bashore, an excitable and somewhat profane citizen of the county, on a recent occasion got off a volley of twenty-four separate and distinct oaths, for which he was arrested, taken before a justice of the peace and under the law of April 22, 1794, fined $16.08. This fine he refused to pay. He was committed to jail and the case was taken before Judge Pershing on a writ of certiorari. The act of 1794 provides that if any person of the age of 16 years or upward shall profanely curse or swear by the name of God, Christ Jesus or the Holy Ghost, every person so offending, being thereof convicted, shall forfeit and pay the sum of sixty-seven cents for every such profane curse or oath.

And whosoever of the age of 16 years or upward shall curse or swear by any other name or thing than as aforesaid, and shall be convicted thereof, shall forfeit and pay the sum of forty cents for every such curse or oath. Exception was taken to the ruling of the Justice on the ground that the arrest of Bashore should have been by summons and not by warrant, and suit should have been brought by an individual informer instead of in the name of the Commonwealth. These exceptions were overruled, the decisions of the higher courts being that the action was properly brought. But the Justice neglected to return the evidence taken before him, and this omission Judge Pershing decided to be fatal to the proceedings, and he thereupon reversed the action of the Magistrate.

The point of the decision, however, is in the pithy conclusion with which Judge Pershing wound up his decision. He virtually said: The general prevalence of profane swearing indicates that the statute under which this defendant was convicted had long been buried out of sight. Perhaps its resurrection in this case may accomplish some good by showing those who have no regard for the law of God that the law of the land imposes upon them a penalty of from forty to sixty-seven cents, to be followed by imprisonment, accompanied with a diet of bread and water, on refusal to pay, for each and every time they pollute the atmosphere with their profanity.

Chapter 124 of the Revised Statutes of Maine declares "whosoever being of years of discretion, profanely curses, or swears, on complaint made within twenty days thereafter, shall be punished by fine not exceeding two dollars, and if after conviction he is again guilty, by fine not exceeding five dollars." It would be well to enforce this law and see if we can arrest the tendency which seems almost irresistible to make us a profane people. At any rate, it is wise to agitate the matter and create at least a healthy public opinion, one that shall frown upon the vulgar, brutal, unlawful, unchristian use of profanity.

IMPORTANT CHANGE ON THE MAINE CENTRAL. A new time table will take effect on the Maine Central Railroad, Sunday, June 27th. In addition to the local and through changes the night Pullman trains, to and from Boston, will run every night in the week, including Sundays. A train will connect at Brunswick with these trains for Lewiston. By this new arrangement a person can leave for Boston Saturday evening and return Monday morning, thus losing no time from business. The early morning train leaving Augusta at six o'clock, will on Monday morning only, start from Waterville at 5:10, and the evening train due at Augusta at 7:55, will on Saturdays, run to Waterville, arriving there at 8:42. The morning passenger train from Portland, which has usually run as far as this city only, will this season run to Waterville, arriving at 11:25, and will start from there each afternoon (Sundays excepted) at 1:20 for Portland and Boston. The mixed train leaving Portland in the evening, will run so as to connect at Waterville via Lewiston, with the night Pullman for Bangor and points east. These changes afford facilities never before enjoyed by the traveling public on this road.

MESSRS. KINCAID & LOUD of Richmond, purchased last week of Messrs. Benjamin & Allen of West Waterville, one of their New Patent Horse Power and Improved Thresher, Separator and Cleaner Machines. Mr. Loud called at our office Tuesday on his way home with his new thresher. It is a model machine, thoroughly made; it can not fail to do its work rapidly and well; it is snug and compact in form, and we do not see how it can be improved. Messrs. Benjamin & Allen are both men of high character, and they would not permit an imperfect machine to leave their manufactory. No one makes a better threshing machine than they do.

City News.

The many friends in this city of Major James B. Whittemore, formerly stationed for several years at the Kennebec Arsenal in this city, but more recently in command of the Frankford Arsenal at Philadelphia, will be glad to learn that he has been ordered to Washington, D. C., and will be on duty at the Ordnance office.——They have finished laying the foundation and have commenced laying the underpining and will commence on the brick work next week, on the new High School building.——Over six hundred bushels of potatoes were shipped on the Boston steamer from this city Monday, by Mr. C. F. Acorn.——Mr. Benj. G. Gay, one of Augusta's old and respected residents, died on Saturday of Bright,s disease, after a long and painful illness.——Mr. Charles Babcock, formerly one of Augusta's enterprising citizens, now a resident of New York city, is on a visit to his old home.——Judge Rice has been confined to his house by illness the past few days. We are very glad to learn that he is now convalsent and will soon be able to attend to business.——Col. Darius Alden, one of the delegates at large to the National Democratic Convention, left for Cincinnati Tuesday.——There will be a meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Insane Hospital first of next week, when the contract for building the new pavilion, ordered by the Legislature will be awarded.——Capt. John E. Fossett, has been elected Post commander of Seth Williams Post. The members of the Post go to Togus to-day to participate in the memorial services of the day.——Capt. Samuel W. Lane, delivers the oration at Togus today.——The graduating class of the High School entertained their friends at their school room Wednesday evening. The graduating class exercises will take place Friday at Granite Hall.——The graduating class exercises of the Grammer School will occur next Thursday at their school room.——The Telephone Exchange has got to be an accomplished fact. There are now 41 telephones in operation in the city, all connecting with the central office, room 3, Maine Central Railroad station. The telephones are located as follows: Insane Hospital 19, connecting with the stables, every ward, Superintendent's room, Treasurer's office, kitchen and laundry. E. C. Allen's publishing house, Augusta House, Express Office, Freight House, Freight Agent's Office, Granite Bank, Kennebec *Journal* Steamboat wharf, Frank Pierce, State House, C. W. Safford & Co., Sprague Mills, Telegraph Office, Solders' Home, Togus, Robt. Thompson, J. P. Wyman's Mill, Sturgis Steam Mill, D. W. Pillsbury's store, Williamson, Ward and Coghan, residence of N. W. Cole, and residence of Senator Blaine. The central office is in charge of Mr. F. C. Watkins, a skilful electrician, a very obliging, gentlemanly operator, is ever ready to receive visitors and explain to, and show them the wonderful workings of the telephone. The office is kept open each week day from 6.30 A. M. to 10 P. M.; on Sundays from 9 to 11 A. M. and from 3 to 5 P. M.——At a meeting of the citizens held at Granite Hall on Monday afternoon, Mr. Wm. R. Smith, was chosen Moderator and H. F. Blanchard, Clerk. Upon motion of Judge Whitehouse, it was voted to request the City Government to raise by taxation four thousand dollars to be appropriated in completing the Soldiers' Monument, provided four thousand five hundred dollars is raised by the Monument Association and subscriptions in addition to this sum.——Dr. Webster has completed the taking of the census for Ward one. He finds the whole number of inhabitants in this Ward to be two thousand and ninety-nine.

A Frightful Disaster.

On Friday night of last night, the steamer Narragansett of the Stonington Line, one of the large floating palaces that belong to one of the regular lines that ply on Long Island Sound, bound to Stonington from New York, came into collision with the Stonington of the same line. Shortly after the collision the Narragansett took fire and burned until she sank, thirty minutes after the accident. The naratives of those saved are heart-rending, and show that the loss of life was great. At this season of the year, travel on the Sound is very heavy; and the low fare, produced by the great competition, served to increase the number. Every stateroom and berth was filled, and many occupied mattresses. It was nearly midnight when the collision occurred, a heavy fog prevailing; the lights were by the shock put out, and the time between the collision and the sinking of the steamer was so short that it was impossible for all to have escaped. The loss of children was very large; whole families were swept into eternity; parents taken and children left; parents made childless; wives, widows; husbands, widowers; thus under the most harrowing circumstances large numbers were without warning added to the silent majority. The following persons from Maine were on board the Narragansett and were saved: Chas S. Ritchie, Portland; G. A. Hammond, Elliot; A. S. Mudgett, Searsport; J. M. Cushing, Bath; Mrs. A. B. Fernald, Portland; F. W. Haskell, Waterville; Henry Higgins, West Eden.

FLOODS AND GALES. On Saturday evening a tornado swept through Lower Gilmanton and Beauty Hill in Barnstead, N. H., destroying barns, unroofing houses and unrooting trees. It was attended with rain. It was of about five minutes' duration, and extended about one-fourth of a mile in width. It entirely destroyed five barns in Gilmanton, moved the church in Lower Gilman two feet, and blew off its steeple, killed horses and cows, and injured a boy seriously. It destroyed six barns in Barnstead and uprooted a large number of timber and fruit trees.

Dispatches from Eau Claire, Wis., state that a 22 feet rise in the Chippewa River occasioned great damage there Saturday. Millions of feet of logs and many bridges, mills, houses and barns were washed away and dozens of families left homeless. Advices from up river show that the torrent desolated many smaller settlements, but as yet no loss of life is reported. The property lost at Eau Claire is placed at a million of dollars. At eleven o'clock Sunday night the water fell perceptibly and it is thought the worst is over.

The heaviest rain storm known for a long time visited Cincinnati between eight and eleven o'clock Sunday night. The rain fall was more than three inches. All telegraph wires to the north and east went down except one, showing that the heavy storm passed north of the city. It is reported that the depot at Hamilton, Butler county, Ohio, was struck by lightning and burned.

A special from Kokomo, Ind., says a cyclone visited a point near Frankfort and Cicero in that county, destroyed many buildings. Several persons are reported killed, and many wounded. Advices from the head waters of the Ohio river indicate that a considerable rise is coming.

MAINE STATE COLLEGE. Commencement week, June 26-July 1. Saturday, 7.30 P. M., Sophomore Prize Declamation; Sunday, 7.30 P. M., Baccalaureate Address by the President; Monday, 7.30 P. M., Junior Prize Essays; Tuesday, 2 P. M., Military Drill and Review, 3.15 P. M., Exhibition of Forge Work, 8 P. M., President's Reception; Wednesday, 9.30 A. M., Commencement, 8 P. M., Concert by the Schubert Quartette, Mrs. Jennie Patrick Walker, Soloist, Mr. Timothie d'Adamowski, Violinist, and Mr. Leon Keach, Pianist; Thursday, 8 A. M., Examination of candidates for admission to the College, 2 P. M., Class Day Exercises.

Congress.

On Wednesday of last week in the Senate the House amendments to the Ute bill were disagreed with; the Post Office bill was finally disposed of; the bill to repeal certain permanent appropriations was passed; the Sundry civil bill was considered.

In the House a number of new bills were reported; the report of the conference committee on the River and Harbor bill was agreed to. Both houses adopted a resolution for final adjournment on Wednesday, the 16th.

On Thursday in the Senate the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill was passed; the District Police Force bill was also passed. An effort was made in the House to consider the tariff bills, but failed; the electoral vote resolution was considered.

On Friday the Senate passed a bill to encourage the establishment of public marine schools at several ports in the South. A bill was also passed authorizing the construction of a bridge across the Potomac at or near Georgetown at an expense not exceeding $140,000. The Spofford-Kellogg case came up again, and Mr. McDonald of Indiana, spoke at length in favor of unseating Kellogg. The bill for pensioning the soldiers of the Mexican and Indian wars was called up, but an adjournment occurred pending action thereon. The house non-concurred in the Senate amendments to the sundry civil appropriation bill, and a committee of conference was appointed. The deputy marshals bill was discussed at length, and finally passed by a strict party vote of 110 to 85. The Senate bill establishing post routes likewise became a law.

On Saturday the Senate took up and passed the last of the general appropriation bills namely, the deficiency bill. Mr. Eaton, who has charge of it, explained that the bill as it passed the House appropriated about $4,500,000. The Senate committee added items amounting to $400,000, making the total amount appropriated nearly $5,000,000. After disposing of several minor matters the House proceeded quietly to the consideration of the Morgan electoral count joint rule, and at 5:30 o'clock, having discussed it all day, were no nearer a final disposition of the subject than when it was called up in the morning.

On Monday in the Senate Mr. Beck reported that the conference committee on the Senate amendments to the sundry appropriation bill, was unable to agree, the principal difference being the increased appropriation for the National Board of Health. The Senate asked a further conference. The Senate concurred in the House amendments to the bill regulating the appointment of marshals. The bill now goes to the President; also appointed a conference committee on the deficiency bill. Conference report on bill referring claims against the District of Columbia to the Court of Claims, was adopted. The conference report on the agricultural appropriation bill was adopted.

The House met at 9.30, in continuation of Saturday's session. The pending question was on demand for previous question on the electoral count resolution. The republicans resorted to filibustering, and after several roll calls, the House adjourned at 11 o'clock, when the session of Monday began. The resolution was finally made a special order for the first Monday in December. The conference report on bill relating to public lands, was submitted. Mr. Wright of Penn., moved to suspend the rules and pass a joint resolution to enforce the eight hour law. The bill passed—130 to 51. Conference report on bill for settlement of outstanding claims against the District of Columbia, was agreed to. On motion of Mr. Rice of Massachusetts, the rules were suspended and bill passed increasing pensions of certain soldiers and sailors who are utterly helpless on account of injuries received or disease incurred in the service of the country.

On Tuesday in the Senate, a concurrent resolution was introduced to the effect that the President of the Senate is not vested by the constitution of the United States with the right to count the electoral votes so as to determine which shall be counted or which be rejected, Mr. Ingalls objected and it went over.

In the House, the report of the conference committee on the sundry civil appropriation bill, was adopted. The conference report on the Carlisle bill came up, the pending question being on a motion to pass it under a suspension of the rules. Opponents of the bill resorted to filibustering and left the House without a quorum. The conference report upon the general deficiency bill, was agreed to. Mr. Conger declared the sugar bill a scheme to protect foreign labor and destroy American labor. Mr. Frye excitedly characterized Mr. Conger's statement as wholly devoid of truth. Mr. Conger declared such a remark scandalous and unworthy of its author, and for a time a great deal of excitement was apparent upon the republican side. The President vetoed the Deputy Marshal's bill.

THE BERLIN CONFERENCE. All the arrangements for the Berlin Conference are now complete, and the Conference will convene next Wednesday. The date originally announced was a month later. This may have been a telegraphic error; but there is at least a possibility that the delicate condition of affairs in Turkey has hastened the meeting. Certainly, a commendable eagerness is manifesting itself to have the matter settled; and practical methods are being devised which give a fair promise of compassing the desired result. By confiding the determination of the boundary to a mixed European commission a very good start is made toward a peaceable adjustment of the conflicting interests of Turkey and Greece—an adjustment that was simply out of the question while the two powers were left to wrangle over the matter between themselves.

And equalled to the purpose is the suggestion—likely to be acted upon—that the commissioners shall be protected in the discharge of their duties by surrounding them with a military cordon of troops furnished by one of the minor European States, either Switzerland or Belgium. If the plan as a whole is carried out with as much promptness as has marked its conception, the dispute cannot but be promptly ended and one of the most serious of the several dangers threatening the general peace definitely disposed of. In all this Mr. Gladstone's hand in plainly perceptible; and he must be conceded the possession of a very happy knack of catching into place the loose ends of his predecessor's policy.

A DISASTROUS FIRE. On Friday morning of last week about seven o'clock, lightning struck a 20,000 barrel iron tank of oil of the Tideout Pipe Company, located on an eminence above Tideout, Penn. The oil immediately took fire and later the fire communicated to another tank of the same size and owned by the same company. At 1 o'clock the burning oil overflowed and ran down the hillside, consuming everything in its course. The Octave Refinery and Acme Oil Works, one of the largest refineries in the world was burned. The oil ran into Oil Creek and threatened the destruction of a large amount of property of the city. Persons in the neighborhood without their household goods went to places of safety. At 5 o'clock the fire was still increasing, having reached Franklin and Washington streets, and threatened the destruction of the railroad bridge. The fire departments from Corry, Oil City and Warren were in the city, in answer to a telegram from the Mayor for aid, acting with the fire department of Titusville. At 7 o'clock buildings along both sides of Breed street were burning, and about 100,000 barrels of oil. There was great excitement in the city, but the business portion was saved, being mostly composed of brick buildings.

WE learn that the stallion race for all stallions in Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont is being arranged to take place at the Granite State Park, Dover, N. H., at an early day.

The Circus is Coming.

We do not believe the time will ever come when the circus will cease to attract the old and quicken the admiration of the young in all lands. In New England we have been inclined to look with prejudice upon the circus, but familiarity with this International institution has, satisfied nearly all classes that the circus is really an exhibition, which educates, instructs and amuses; therefore it is now patronized by all classes. Parents cease to go for the sake of their children, but boldly declare they go for their own enjoyment. Children are permitted to go to satisfy their curiosity and to indulge their pleasures. Clergymen invariably go, in order that they may study natural history, by carefully observing the different animals that always accompany a first-class circus. Maine this year is to be visited by the GREAT LONDON SHOW, which is highly spoken of by the leading papers throughout the country. This great entertainment will visit several places in our State as will be seen by reference to our advertising columns. The Boston papers in speaking of it say:

"Cooper, Bailey & Company, the proprietors, are deserving of great praise and the most liberal patronage that can be bestowed upon them for their enterprise in collecting all that is worth bringing together in the menagerie, and in joining under one canvas two rings of the most consummate artists in equestrianism and the other interesting features that go to make the largest and in every way the most varied and excellent tented show that ever appeared in New England. Saturday night's long illuminated pageant heralded by comprehensive advertisements of the week previous, altogether, gave an expectant public but a tithe of the information concerning the establishment that can be given by the visitor with a good memory of what was seen in the three great pavilions Saturday afternoon and evening. It is needless to recall the varied features that were displayed in their full light in the torchlight procession, nor to enumerate the congregation of animals, rare or familiar, that are so conveniently arranged for the inspection of the interested observer, it matters not whether for individual instruction or mere pleasure. A concise description of the novelties must suffice, and even these are too numerous for our columns.

The prime novelty to be mentioned is the electric light, first applied to circus illumination by this company, allowing no defects in menagerie or ring performances to escape the critical eye. Thus that climax of the showman's enterprise, the only baby elephant born in captivity, is seen in the night as by day in all its playfulness. Though weighing four hundred pounds, and three months old, compared with its mother it is a veritable kitten, tractable and seemingly up to all the dodges of the infant cat in its clumsy way, and hugging closely the dam's breast in its travels, when its attention is not otherwise purposely diverted. The large circular enclosure in which they are is surrounded constantly by a curious crowd, with every proper question imaginable graphically answered by the courteous attendants.

There are fifteen other elephants, large and small, but they are all passed by with a casual remark until the baby is seen, for importance is marked on every countenance. Nobody is disappointed, and as long as little "America" retains her juvenility the interest of thousands will centre about her. But "tall oaks from little acorns grow," and a gain of from two hundred pounds to four hundred pounds' weight in three months signifies fast-fleeting charms. Her growth, like that of the nation whose name she bears, and which is her birthplace, is likely to be out of all proportion to ordinary expectation. See the baby this year.

Passing from the exhibition tent to the circus pavilion, also lighted by electricity, two rings are found set in an arena surrounded by seats for fifteen thousand people, one-third of which are reserved and numbered for the convenience and comfort of ladies and children. The simultaneous twin-ring performances are among the best ever seen in this city. The riding, leaping, juggling, tumbling, lofty trapeze acts, and the antics of the four clowns make an afternoon or evening as continuously interesting as the oldest amusement seeker could wish. A more continuously satisfying performance it seems impossible to devise."

Kennebec County Items.

The venerable Deacon Stephen Sewall, of Winthrop, who recently died at the age of 87 years was well known as Father Sewall, the great anti-tobacco agitator. He was one of the oldest and wealthiest citizens, and had resided in Winthrop over half a century.—The Richards Light Infantry of Gardiner, have received an invitation to go to Togus to-day, the 17th, and will do so having received their uniforms in season. It is Decoration Day at Togus, as well as the anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill.——A meeting of the Board of Managers of the Maine Industrial School for Girls was held at the office of the Treasurer in Hallowell last week. The usual routine business was transacted, and the affairs of the institution were found in a prosperous condition. The recent decease of Mrs. Mary H. Flagg, one of the Trustees and principal founder and benefactor of the school, was noticed by the adoption of appropriate resolutions.——Among the patents recently issued, is one to Henry T. Spencer of Waterville, assignor to W. H. K. Abbott, for "Stop Motion for Railway Heads."——We are informed that the Lincoln Ice Company of Gardiner have sold the balance of their unsold ice for $2.50 per ton. Their crop of ice sold for $35,000. McCausland & Atkins, at Farmingdale, commenced shipping last week. The Orient Ice Company sold their Ice last week 10,000 tons, to New York parties, at a private figure.——Mr. Albert Pennell has recently resigned his position as instructor in mathematics and natural sciences in the Hallowell Classical Academy.——The annual Exhibition of the Waterville Classical Institution, will occur on the evening of July 1, and the regular Graduating Exercises on the day following. The number of graduates is 30, about 25 of them belonging to the College Course. Ballard's Orchestra, of Lewiston, will furnish the music, but there will be no concert.——The opening of the Elmwood Hotel, Waterville, takes place on June 20, and will be under the auspices of the Knights Templar. Various Commanderies from different parts of the State will be invited, and the festivities will consist of a grand banquet and a hop. The hotel is now nearing completion; the carpets are nearly all down and the furniture is about ready. The chamber sets are nearly all of walnut.

POLITICAL NOTES. The National Greenback Convention, held in Chicago last week, nominated on the first ballot Gen. J. B. Weaver, a member of Congress from Iowa, as candidate for President. Gen. Weaver in a speech to the convention accepted the nomination. Gen. Butler received 95 votes, Solon Chase 85, out of a total vote of 718. Nominations of candidates for Vice President were made, Gen. Horace B. Sargent of Massachusetts, presenting the name of Gen. A. M. West of Mississippi. E. J. Chambers of Texas, the nominee of the St. Louis Greenback Convention, was also put in nomination. On the first ballot Chambers received 403, West, 311. Mr. Chambers' nomination was then made unanimous.

The National Democratic Convention meets at Cincinnati, June 23d. It is impossibleto predict who will receive the nomination.

SUREST AND BEST.

The "Journal," Battle Creek, Mich., thus puts it: "The surest, safest, best blood purifying medicine known is Warner's Safe Bitters in connection with Warner's Safe Pills. Regular practitioners prescribe them as a remedy for impure, poisoned blood."

The mystery has been solved at last;
Our teeth no longer need decay,
All troubles of the mouth are past,
By SOZODONT they'r swept away;
And young and old may smile secure
With lips and teeth so bright and pure.

OBSTRUCTIONS of the kidneys and attendant organs will prove fatal if not removed by Hop Bitters. Read adv't.

Editor's Table.

Messrs. Hoyt, Fogg & Dunham of Portland, have in press a History of Piscataquis County, by Rev. Amasa Loring. It will contain about three hundred pages, and will contain a history of each town in the County. We have examined the proof sheets and can vouch for the correctness and pains-taking character of the work.

The June number of the North American Review contains "Popular Fallicies About Russia," by E. W. Stoughton, Ex-Minister to Russia; "Divorces in New England," by Dr. Nathan Allen; "McClellan's Last Service to the Republic," by George Ticknor Curtis; "Has the Southern Pulpit Failed?" by Rev. F. A. Shoup; "Caste at West Point," by P. S. Michie, Professor of Philosophy at West Point; and "Some Interesting Publications, by H. W. Hazeltine. This number closes the 130th volume and 65th year of the Review. During the last few years this magazine has made a most remarkable advance in popular favor. Many of its numbers have passed through several editions, and its permanent circulation has increased more than sixfold.

Good Company for June has its usual full complement of stories, by Miss Sarah O. Jewett, author of "Deephaven" "Sydney Hall," and others. Lord Beaconsfield's recent defeat at the polls lends special interest to Mr. Geo. M. Towle's graphic sketch of his career, which gives much readable information about the late premier. "Science in High Latitudes," has also a particular timeliness in connection with the Howgate Arctic Expedition, for which preparations are now going forward. Published at Springfield, Mass. Terms $3 per annum.

The June number of the International Review has been delayed to include Wilkie Collins' "Consideration of the Copyright Question." The table of contents is more varied than usual. It presents essays from many contributors in America, England and France. Professor Lounsbury of Yale College, writes on the English language in America. M. Auguste Langel of Paris, sketches Chateaubriand. Robert P. Porter gives some valuable statistics as to "Our Goodly Heritage." The recent English elections receive learned attention, and there are articles in science and history. Price, per number, 50 cents; subscription price $5.00 per year. For sale by all news dealers, or sent postpaid by A. S. Barnes & Co., Publishers, 111 and 113 William St., New York.

Lippincott's Magazine for June presents an unusually rich and varied table of contents. Dr. Weir Mitchell's paper, the first of two, on the Yellowstone Park, gives the most vivid description of that land of marvels which we remember to have seen, and narrates the incidents of the expedition with spirit and humor. "The Career of a Prairie Farmer," by Mary Hartwell Catherwood, is one of those faithful pictures of life which enable us to understand the condition and sympathize with the struggles of the pioneers of civilization in the Great West. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Publishers, 715 and 717 Market St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Harpers's Magazine for June is, probably, the most beautiful number ever issued of that periodical. The opening article—a charming description by Mrs. John Lillie, of a Devonshire Moorland Village—is illustrated with nineteen remarkable pictures by Abbey. William H. Gibson, who wrote and illustrated "A Winter Idyl" for the March Harper's, contributes a paper on "Spring-Time," which he illustrates with sixteen beautiful drawings, exquisitely engraved. Mr. Rideing's admirable paper, "The Working Women in New York" is finely illustrated by Jessie Curtis, Reinhart and Rogers.

Messrs. Geo. D. Marshall & Co., of Cincinnati, Ohio, have published "First Twenty Hours in Music," being intended as the first twenty lessons for a beginner on the piano or parlor organ. This is a practical work. It is arranged by Robert Nalloner.

"Thackeray as a Draughtsman" is the subject of a paper by Mr. Russell Sturgis in the June Scribner, which brings together thirty or more of the novelist's sketches. As Mr. Sturgis says, "Thackeray was by no means a goods draughtsman; but the humor, 'character' and picturesqueness of his pencilings have such an interest for most readers that technical deficiencies are apt to be forgotten." The examples selected are largely from early numbers of "Punch" and from the novels. The famous "Three of Spades," "From the original in sticking plaster, by Miss Williams," the initial to the "Ballad of Eliza Davis" and the "Horrid Murder," from "Punch," are among the wittiest and best.

ST. NICHOLAS WINS THE FIRST PRIZE. "Some little time ago the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals offered certain prizes, which were to be awarded to the books, magazines or newspapers in which the cause of mercy to animals should be most satisfactorily explained and defended. The first of these prizes has been awarded to St. Nicholas, greatly to the surprise of everybody connected with that model magazine for young folk, because nobody connected with it had so much as thought of competing for this honor. What St. Nicholas has done for the right in this respect has been done simply in the course of its uniform labors for the building up of sound manly and womanly character among its young readers, and its work is entitled to the prize awarded, rather as a testimony to the uniform character of the magazine than as the reward of special effort."—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

Littell's Living Age. Recent numbers of the Living Age contain the following articles: "The History of Rent in England;" "The Irish Small Farmer;" "Personal Recollections of Mary Carpenter;" "Religion, Achaian and Semitic," by Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone; "The Suppression of the Templars in England;" "Illusions of Memory;" "Notes on Infinity;" "The Dog and Its Folk-lore;" "Eleanour: A Tale of Non-Performers;" "The Civil Code of the Jews;" "Mr. Brudenell Carter on Short Sight;" "A Russian Icehouse;" "He That Will Not When He May;" "Verena Tontaine's Rebellion," and the usual amount of poetry. Littell & Co., Boston, Publishers.

Messrs. Lee & Shepard, Boston, have just published "The Prodigious Adventures of Tartarin of Tarascon." This work is translated from the French of Alphonse Daudet, by Robert S. Minot. The original of this work is not pure fiction, but the exagerated biography of a hero still living near Tarascon. The work is finely and interestingly written; the reader is carried along with and feels himself a participant in the drama which he is reading, and yet does not discover the development of the plot until the end is reached.

The Summer number of Ehrichs' Fashion Quarterly presents its readers with a magnificent chromo-lithograph picture, illustrative of the fashions of the season, and executed in the finest style. The special merit claimed for this picture, by the publishers, is that it is an ex

The Markets.

Brighton Cattle Market.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, June 16.

Amount of stock at market 4322; Sheep and Lambs 5450; Swine 12117; number Western Cattle 4144; Eastern Cattle 18; Milch Cows and Northern Cattle 160.

Prices of Beef Cattle per 100 lbs. live weight—Extra quality $5 37½@5 75; first quality $5 00@5 25; second quality $4 62@4 87½; third quality $3 87½@4 25;—poorest grades of coarse Oxen, Bulls, &c., $3 12½@3 75.

Brighton Hides 8@8½c per lb; Brighton Tallow 5@5c per lb; Country Hides 7½@8c per lb; Country Tallow 3½@4c per lb. Calf Skins 12½@13c per lb; Sheared Sheep Skins 25@35c each. Wool Skins $2 00@3 00 each.

SALES OF CATTLE.

By	No.	Price.	Live weight.	Average weight.
A. N. Monroe	26	$5 62½	L W	1359
do	45	5 50	"	1436
do	35	5 40	"	1384
do	78	5 35	"	1239
do	28	5 40	"	1287
do	37	5 25	"	1111
do	42	4 65	"	1185
do	47	4 50	"	1286
do	16	5 12½	"	1373
do	30	5 05	"	1288
C Leavitt & Son	21	5 60	"	1208
do	12	5 50	"	1347
do	12	5 25	"	1295
do	9	5 45	"	1250
J B Cook & Co	10	5 65	"	1275
do	10	4 90	"	1250
do	14	5 55	"	1175
do	8	5 25	"	1225
C Leavitt & Son	21	5 60	"	1300
do	12	5 50	"	1179
do	20	5 37½	"	1419
Fitch & Eames	21	5 00	"	1263
do	17	4 70	"	1020

Western Cattle cost higher at the West last week than they did the week previous, and the demand here being active prices upon all grades of Beeves have advanced fully ¼c per lb over those obtained one week ago. Shipping Cattle suitable for the English markets sold quick at prices nearly up to those paid for Cattle bought for the English markets. Nearly all the Western Cattle were sold out early in the day on Tuesday. The supply from Maine was light and consisted of one car load of Milch Cows and 210 Veal Calves.

Working Oxen—A few pairs each week is all the markets require at this season of the year. As soon as Cattle commence coming in more freely from Maine the Working Ox trade will revive.

Milch Cows—The trade for Cows has been very moderate, ordinary Cowsselling dull at low prices. We note sales of 1 springer at $40; 1 do $35; 2 Farrow Cows $23 each; Milch Cows at $4 each; 1 Cow, part Jersey, at $65; 2 Milch Cows at $87 50; 1 Cow and Calf and 1 Milch Cow for $125 the two; 1 Milch Cow $58; 1 Beef Cow $36; 1 springer $42.

Veal Calves—We quote sales of 120 calves average weight 120 lbs at 5c per live weight; 90 average weight 120 lbs at 4½ cents; 34 average weight 125 lbs at $4 50 per head.

Sheep and Lambs—Those from the West were owned by butchers and cost from 5@5½c per lb for Sheep; Lambs 8½@9c per lb. There are seldom any Western Sheep offered on the market for sale.

Store Cattle—None in Market and not much call for them.

Swine—Store pigs, wholesale at 6¼@6½c; retail 6½@7c. Fat hogs 5@5½c.

Watertown Cattle Market.

TUESDAY, June 15.

BEEF CATTLE—Receipts 1707 head; sales of choice at $7 50@7 50; extra $7 00@7 27; first quality at $5 50@6 50; second quality at $5 00@5 25; third quality $4 00@4 75; Store Cattle, Working Oxen per pair $100@$160; Milch Cows and Calves at $20@45; fancy Cows at $50@60; Farrow Cows at $12@25; yearlings at $7@14; two years old at $12@25; three years old at $20@38; Western fat Swine, live, at 5@5¼c per lb.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Receipts 2,401 head; sales in lots 3 00@4 25 each; extra 6@10; sheared sheep at 3½@5½c; lambs 7@8½c; Veal Calves at 3½@5¼c.

Augusta City Market.

WEDNESDAY, June 16.

APPLES—Dried 5@6, evaporated 18@20c; $1 00@1 50 per bushel.

BEANS—Pea beans $1 75@1 90, Yellow Eyes $1 90@2 00.

BUTTER—Good butter sells for 14@17c.

CHEESE—New Factory made 11@14c.

EGGS—13@15c per dozen.

FLOUR—$7 00@9 00 per bbl.

GRAIN—Corn 60@62c; oats 50@55c.

GRASS SEEDS—Timothy $2 85@3 00 per bushel; clover 9@12c per lb; alsike 22@22c per lb; red top 75c per bushel.

HAY—$12 00@16 00.

HONEY—Choice Aroostook honey 17@20c per box.

HIDES AND SKINS—Hides 6½@7c; lamb skins 40@50c; calf skins 12@14c; wool skins 1 00@2 25; deacons 25@35c; shearlings 15@20c.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 00@1 90 per cask, cement $1 75.

LARD—10c.

MAPLE SYRUP—$1 00.

MEAL—Corn 58@60c; rye $1 00@1 25.

NATIVE CRANBERRIES—$2 00 per bushel.

PRODUCE—Potatoes 50@55c per bushel.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 8@10c; beef per side 6@8c; ham 9@11c; fowls 10@12c; mutton 8c; veal 6@7c; chickens 12@15c; turkeys 10@12c.

SHORTS—None in market.

WOOL—Washed 40@42c; unwashed 30@32c.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, June 16.

APPLES—Green $4 00@4 25 per bbl; dried 6@6½c per lb.

BUTTER—18@20c for family; store 12@15c per lb.

BEANS—Pea $1 90@2 00; Yellow Eyes $2 10@2 20.

CHEESE—Maine and Vermont Factory 13@14½c.

COAL—Stove and Egg $5 50@7 50.

FLOUR—Superfine $4 00@4 50; Spring X and XX $5 00@6 75; Michigan Winter X and XX $5 50@6 35; Patent spring wheat $8 00@8 75; St. Louis X and XX to best $6 00@7 25.

FISH—Large shore $4 75@5 00; Large bank, $4 00@4 25; small $2 75@3 25; pollock $1 75@2 50; haddock $1 62@1 87; herring $3 00@4 00 per bbl.; scaled 27@30c per box; mackerel per bbl.—bay No. 1 to No. 2, $6 50@8 50; shore Nos. 1, 2 and 3, $5 00@20 00.

GRAIN—Corn car lots 57@58; bag lots 59@59 per bush; oats 48@50; fine feed $26@27 per ton; shorts $27 00 per ton.

HAY—Loose $16 00@18 00 per ton; pressed $12 00@16 00; straw $8 00@10 00.

LARD—Per tierce 7¾@7¾c per lb; per keg 8¼@8½c; pail 9¾@9¾c.

PLASTER—White per ton $3 00; blue $2 75; ground in bbls $7 00@7 50; calcined in bbls $2 25@2 25.

PRODUCE—Beef side 6@9c; veal 6@8c; mutton 6@8c; chickens 14@15c; turkeys 16@18; eggs 11@12; potatoes 35@50c per bush.

PROVISIONS—Chicago extra beef $10 50@12 75; pork backs $16 75@17 00; clear $15 75@16 00; mess 13 50@14 00; hams 10@12c per lb; round hogs 6½@7c.

WOOD—Soft mill wood $1 75@2 25 per cord delivered in the city.

WOOL—Unwashed 30@32c; washed 40@42c per lb.

Bangor Produce Market.

SATURDAY, May 12.

APPLES—Home raised fruit selling from $3 00@4 50 per bbl.

BEANS—Yellow Eyes $1 75@2 00 per bush; Pea $1 50@2 00.

BUTTER—10@14c per lb.

EGGS—12@12½c per doz.

GRAIN—Oats 45@55c per bush; corn 57@62c.

HAY—$10@14 per ton; pressed $12@15.

HIDES AND SKINS—Wool skins 1 00@2 50 each; hides 6½c per lb; veal skin 12@12½c per lb.

POTATOES—Potatoes are plenty in market and selling from 45 to 60c per bushel.

PROVISIONS—Pork 14 00@18 00 per bbl; round hog 6½@7c per lb; fresh beef per side 5@9c; lamb 6@8c; mutton 5@6.

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, June 16.

United States Sixes, 1881,	(reg.)	103⅞
" "	(coup.)	106⅞
" " New 5's,	(reg.)	103⅛
" "	(coup.)	103⅛
" " New 4½,	(reg.)	109⅝
" "	(coup.)	109¾
" " New 4's	(reg.)	108⅞
" "	(coup.)	108⅞
" " Pacific 6's '95		123

Chicago Cattle Market.

CHICAGO, May 15.

HOGS—Receipts 22,000 head; shipments 5,500 head; market fairly active and strong common to good mixed at 4@4 25; choice heavy 4 30@4 35; light 4 40@4 45.

CATTLE—Receipts 6,800 head; shipments 2,700 head; market slow and 10c lower; common to good shipping 4 20@4 60; choice 4 80@5 00; butchers' firm 2 60@3 80.

SHEEP—Receipts 500 head; market is firm and unchanged.

Boston Market.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, June 16.

FLOUR—There is a steady but moderate demand for Flour and prices unchanged; we quote at $3 50@4 00 for Western Superfine; $4 25@5 00 for common extras; $4 50@5 25 for Wisconsin extras; and $5 25@7 per bbl for Minnesota extras, including choice bakers' brands; winter wheats range from $5 00@5 75 for Ohio and Michigan; $5 25@6 00 for Illinois and Indiana; and $5 50@6 25 for St. Louis; patent Wisconsin and Minnesota spring wheats have been selling at $6 75@8 25 per bbl; and patent winter wheats at $6 25@7 50 per barrel. Corn in fair demand and sales at $2 45@2 50 per bbl. In Rye Flour the sales have been in small lots at $4 50@5 00 per bbl. Oat Meal in fair demand and sales at $5 25@6 50 per bbl as to quality.

GRAIN—Corn is quiet at 54@57c per bush. as to quality, for new and old. Oats are selling for No 1 and extra white at 45@48c per bush; No 2 white at 44@44c; No 3 white and No 2 mixed at 43@41c. In Rye small sales at 1 05@1 05 per bush. In Shorts, Fine Feed and Middlings, small lots at $14@16.

PROVISIONS—The demand for Pork is moderate and prices are steady; we quote prime at $10 50@11; mess at $11 50@12 00; and clear and extra clear, $15 50@16 50 per bbl. Beef has been selling at $9 50@11 for mess and extra mess; 11 50@12 00 for family. Lard is in fair demand and sells at 7⅞@8c per lb for City and Western, including steam and kettle rendered. Smoked Hams are selling at 9½@10 per lb for City and Western, and 10½@11c for fancy Western.

PRODUCE. The supply of Eggs has been light and prices are higher. The sales of Eastern have been at 14@14½c; Northern and P. E. Island at 13½@14c; and Western at 11½@13c per dozen. Beans have been in good demand and prices are quite steady. The sales of Northern and Western Peas have been at $1 70@1 85; Mediums at $1 35@1 45; Yellow Eyes at $2 20@2 35; and Red Kidneys at $1 40@1 50 per bushel. Peas have been in moderate demand and prices remain quite steady. Potatoes have been very unsettled during the week and prices quite irregular from day to day. The best Rose advanced at one time to 90c@$1 per bushel, but at the close are lower, and the different kinds cannot be quoted over 60@80c per bushel. Green Apples are quiet at $3 50@4 00 per barrel. Dried Apples are dull, and sales limited; prices range from 5@6½c per lb. for quartered and sliced, and 12@15c for evaporated. Strawberries have been arriving quite freely and during the week the market has been liberally supplied. The sales have ranged from 8@15c per box.

Wool Market.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, June 16.

The sales have been 45,000 lbs at 45@48c for Ohio X.XX and XXX, and 40@42½c for New York, Michigan and Wisconsin; 48,000 lbs Ohio combing on private terms; 475,000 lbs Kentucky, Missouri and Georgia at 35@37½, mostly Kentucky, at 36@36½c per lb; 75,000 lbs unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces at 28@37, including good lines of Texas at 32@35c; 125,000 lbs super and @ pulled at 45@57c; 70,000 lbs spring California at 26@35; 30,000 lbs scoured at 60@90c; 6300 lbs tub washed at 50c; and 25,000 lbs odds and ends at 16@40c per lb.

UNBOUNDED CONFIDENCE.

"Peck's Sun," Milwaukee, Wis., in referring to Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, and other of Warner's Safe Remedies, has the following: H. H. Warner & Co., Rochester, N. Y., are the sole proprietors. we have a perfect faith in the efficiency of their preparations, and an unbounded confidence in the truth of all that is good, and said of them.

THE SUPERIORITY OF STOCK used in making "Live Oak" Collars and the edges being folded all around, are reasons why they are better liked than any others. All dealers sell them.

DELICATE females find Malt Bitters nourishing, strengthening and purifying.

OH, how refreshing, palatable and reviving is a draught of cool water with Hop Bitters in it; to a fever patient.

Special Notices.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Made from Grape Cream of Tartar, imported exclusively for this powder from the Wine district of France. Always uniform and wholesome. Sold only in cans by all Grocers. A pound can mailed to any address, postage paid, on receipt of 60 cents. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 171 Duane St., New York. Most cheap powders contain alum; dangerous to health; avoid them, especially when offered loose or in bulk. 1y28

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D., New York City. 1y24

Married.

In this city, June 8, Merrill True of Litchfield, to Martha E. Moore.

In Appleton, May 16, Walter P. Campbell to Josephine Butler, both of Searsport.

In Auburn, June 8, Geo. Q. Ferry to Augusta J. Bridgham; June 10, Mottier L. Thurston of Errol, N. H., to Lola Eveleth.

In Bath, June 3, Bainbridge Reed to Nellie Goudy, both of Boothbay.

In Belfast, June 4, Chas. E. Dunton to Hattie L. Mayo.

In Biddeford, June 4, Chas. H. Coffin to Callie A. Fogg; May 29, Wm. Tileston, to Mrs. Ellen Burnham of Saco; June 3, George Ellis to Mary A. Walton.

In Boston, June 3, Charles S. Sargent to Bessie B. Shepley; June 1, Frank H. Chase to Abbie H. Reed of Upper Stillwater; June 5, Dr. C. C. Sheldon of Lynn, Mass., to Mary L. Firth of Boston.

In Bradford, June 7, Bion T. W. Small of Charleston to Rose E. Stearns.

In Brewer, June 10, Rev. A. S. Townsend to Fannie A. Townsend; June 5, Loring R. Bisbe to Lizzie James.

In Bristol, June 2, Sumner Bailey to Iva Poland.

In Brownfield, June 7, Frank G. Ham to Eliza A. Perkins.

In Bucksport, June 2, Brooks D. Stewart of Stetson to Mary D. Vies of Orland.

In Burnham, May 31, Wm. A. Whitten to Lizzie Hubbard; James W. Whitten to Ella J. McMannorrs of Thorndike.

In Camden, June 2, Edwin H. Hemenway of Searsmont to Abbie E. Fletcher.

In Canton, May 15, Arthur J. Foster to Stella A. Hayford; May 17, Rev. W. H. Trafton to Mary A. Jose, both of Hartford.

In Charlottetown, P. E. I., June 2, John A. Moore to Malinda Aiken.

In Columbia, June 2, Joshua L. Kincaid to Leva A. Dorr.

In Deni River, June 6, Orlando M. Rogers to Hattie Durrell.

In Eden, June 5, Capt. Ansel H. Leland to Julia A. Hodgkins of Lamoine.

In Falmouth, June 9, Chas. P. Stetson to Melissa Miller, both of Portland.

In Farmingdale, June 10, S. E. Strong to Mrs. N. A. Gulliffor, both of Gardiner.

In Farmington, June 6, Alonzo L. Holley to Mrs. Eliza Goss of East Livermore.

In Fort Fairfield, June 1, Stephen Crock to Lucy Parks.

In Gardiner, June 5, Chas. R. Field to Mrs. Annie R. Keene, both of Augusta.

In Guilford, June 5, Edwin D. Weymouth to Lizzie M. Sawyer.

In Hallowell, June 9, Herbert M. Shepherd of Cambridge, Mass., to Ella Ballard; Lincoln Colley to Sarah J. Brown.

In Hampden, June 7, Fred A. Hammond to Melinda G. Cowen.

In Houlton, June 3, Walter Trecarten to Lizzie Crillen, both of Woodstock, N. B.

In Limestone, May 30, Lawrence H. Taylor to Arvilla K. Angier.

Died.

In Albany, P. E. I., May 20, Charlotte A. Arnett, aged 53½ years; May 24, Eleanor Shaw, aged 10 months.

In Bancroft, June 6, Mrs. Hannah Tulley, aged 58 years.

In Bangor, June 6, Mrs. Sallie Huckins.

In Belfast, June 7, Mrs. Hannah Quinby, aged 70 years; May 20, Ella G. Gobbett, aged 5¾ years.

In Bluehill, June 1, Mrs. Lydia S. Allen, aged 72 years.

In Boston, May 31, Mrs. E. D. Randall, formerly of Newport, aged 35 years.

In Germantown, Penn., June 7, Mrs. Mary Flagg, formerly of Hallowell.

In Hope, May 30, Nancy Athearn, aged 70 years.

In Island Pond, June 1, Mrs. Lucy J. Hobbs, aged 53 years.

In Kennebunk, May 30, Mrs. Mary F. Dorrance, aged 91½ years.

In Kennebunkport, June 3, Freddy C. Adjutant, aged 2 years.

In Larone, May 11, Mrs. E. Jennie Bobbins, aged 26 years.

In Linneus, May 25, Mrs. Sarah Crispe, aged 84 years.

In Long Island, June 9, James Woodbury, aged years.

In Lot 48, P. E. I., May 7, Wm. Boyce, aged 82 years.

In Lot 49, June 1, Robert Boswall, aged 4 months.

In Marshfield, June 6, M. Maynard, aged 41 years.

In Newcastle, June 6, Edward H. Gilliden, aged 57 years.

In North Vassalboro, June 4, infant child of John and Maggie White.

In Newport, June 1, Josiah Clark, aged 71 years.

In New London, P. E. I., May 20, Mrs. Rachel M. Ross, aged 51 years.

In North Anson, May 19, Stephen Avery, aged 78 years.

In Sumner, May 17, W. H. H. Harrison Briggs, aged 67 years.

In Surry, May 30, Samuel F. Curtis, aged 75½ years.

In Temple, May 29, Mrs. Sarah Savage, aged 56 years.

In Upper Stillwater, June 10, Joshua Buck, aged 50½ years.

In Vinalhaven, June 7, Mrs. Hattie R. Vinal, aged 31½ years.

In Waite, June 4, Nathaniel Lamb, aged 78 years.

In Waldoboro, May 25, Cornelius Heyer, aged 94 years.

In Waldo, May 30, S. P. Wentworth, aged 70½ years.

In West Bristol, May 23, Capt. Wm. J. Morton, aged 70 years.

In West Waterville, June 4, Elbridge G. Crowell, aged 68 years.

In Wilmot River, P. E. I., May 28, Ada J. Waugh, aged 14 years.

Fire Works!

—FOR—

4th of July.

Wholesale and Retail. For sale by

J. W. CLAPP, AUGUSTA.

FISHING TACKLE!

Attention is called to my large assortment of Rods, Flies, Reels, Lines, Leaders, and all articles needed for Bass and Trout Fishing.

Archery, Croquet, Hammocks,

Velocipedes, bats, base balls, childrens' carts, doll carriages.. Fruits in their season.

J. W. CLAPP, AUGUSTA.

June 17, 1880. 30tf

THE WELCOME CHORUS

A NEW SONG BOOK FOR

High Schools, Academies & Seminaries

By W. S. TILDEN.

Price $1. or $9 per doz.

A grand good book, of 235 pages, well filled with the best part-songs, a large collection of Sacred Music for practice, and opening and closing exercises. also the elements, on a new plain. Specimen copies mailed, post free, for $1.00.

Take with you to the seashore or the mountains one of Ditson & Co.'s splendid volumes of Bound music. More than thirty are published. Some of them are:

Arthur Sullivan's Vocal Album,	$1.00
Gems of English Song. 68 Song,	2.00
Gems of German Song. 79 Songs,	2.00
Sunshine of Song. 68 Songs,	2.00
Gems of Strauss. 80 Waltzes, &c.,	2.00
Cluster of Gems. 43 Pieces,	2.00
Home Circle. Vol. 1. 170 Pieces,	2.00

Also take for the summer THE MUSICAL RECORD, which will bring new music every week; $2 per year.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.

30

"MONS. LECOQ."

A New, Entertaining and Intensely Dramatic

DETECTIVE STORY,

—BY—

EMILE GABORIAU,

Author of "The Widow Lerouge," "The Mystery of Orcival," "File No. 13," "Within an Inch of His Life," "Other People's Money," "The Clique of Gold," etc.

Each volume published complete at

50 Cents in Paper and $1 in Cloth.

For sale at all Bookstores, News-stands and on all railroad.

ESTES & LAURIAT,

299 to 305 Washington St., Boston.

3t30

BOWDOIN COLLEGE!

The examination for admission to College, will be held on Friday, July 9, at 9 A. M., in Adams Hall. The second examination will be at the opening of the Fall Term, Sept. 24, at the same place and hour.

Principals of fitting schools having a regular three years' course may, on application arrange to have their pupils examined at their respective schools.

JOSHUA L. CHAMBERLAIN, President.

Brunswick, June 8th, 1880. 14t30

The Imported Percheron Horse,

WASHINGTON,

Will stand at

TOGUS FARM

this season at $15 to insure, or $10 if paid at time of service. 4t30

ALMONT BURTON!

A bay horse four years old, 16 hands, and 1100 pounds, by Almont, dam by Mambrino Chief, will be permitted to serve a few mares at $50 to insure.

WM. S. TILTON, Togus, Me.

4t30

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the Second Monday of June 1880.*

EUGENE W. WHITEHOUSE, Administrator unto the will annexed on the estate of Weston T. Pierce late of Windsor, in said county, deceased, having petitioned for license to sell at public auction or private sale the following real estate of said deceased, for the payment of debts, &c., viz: one undivided half of about 20 acres of land with the buildings thereon, mortgaged by Samuel A. Seekins to said Pierce and William Lampson, and the title has since been perfected by deed.

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the first Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: CHARLES HEWINS, *Register.* 30

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of June, 1880.*

CROSBY HINDS, Guardian of Waldron Sawyer of Benton in said County, minor, having petitioned for license to sell at public auction or private sale, the following real estate of said ward, the proceeds to be placed on interest, viz: All the interest of said ward in one undivided 56th part of the homestead of Richard Jones, late of said Richmond.

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the first Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: CHARLES HEWINS, *Register.* 30

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ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the first Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: CHARLES HEWINS, *Register.* 30

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of June 1880.*

JACOB S. ROBINSON, Executor of the last will and testament of John Robinson, late of Monmouth, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account as Executor of said will for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the first Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: CHARLES HEWINS, *Register.* 30

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of June 1880.*

On the petition of CATHERINE MOORE, representing that Sam'l Moore, late of Augusta, deceased of died elgnsd of real estate, in which she is entitled, and requiring that commissioners may be appointed to assign dower to her therein.

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the first Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: CHARLES HEWINS, *Register.* 30

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of June 1880.*

On the petition of ALFRED P. JOHNSON, Administrator of Wayne, representing that he is the holder of a legal contract made by Polly Craffam, late of Wayne, deceased, to convey certain real estate, namely: bounded by Mill Pond on calico, westerly by land owned by Baptist Church, southerly by land of Mary Norris, easterly by land of Elias Prince, that said deceased was prevented by death from conveying said estate; and that the petitioner is ready to perform the conditions of said contract, and requests the Administrator on said estate may be authorized to convey the same.

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the first Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: CHARLES HEWINS, *Register.* 30

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of June 1880.*

ALONZO J. PARTRIDGE, Assignee of William Ware of Windsor, in said County, having presented his account for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successfully prior to the first Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: CHARLES HEWINS, *Register.* 30

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of June 1880.*

JACOB S. ROBINSON, Executor of the last will and testament of John Robinson, late of Monmouth, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account as Executor of said will for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the first Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: CHARLES HEWINS, *Register.* 30

THE DOUBLE PUZZLE

Of Crack Brain and Thirty-four. Will send to any address on receipt of 15 cents.

J. PIPERA SON,

3m18 120 Water St., Augusta, Me.

Oh, That Darling Baby!

THE CRAZE TO SEE

BABY ELEPHANT!

Thousands of people turned away, unable to gain admission, every afternoon and night.

Antiquainted Fossils laid in the shade, and a new era established.

AUGUSTA,

Friday, June 25.

Exhibition Every Afternoon and Night.

GREAT

London Circus

SANGER'S

ROYAL BRITISH MANAGERIE,

UNITED WITH THE

International 10 Allied Shows.

JAMES E. COOPER, JAMES A. BAILEY, } Sole Owners.

First Time of the Baby Elephant!



Only elephant ever born in bondage anywhere in the wide world, and when exhibited here, a little over three months old.

First Time of 15 Elephants,

performing incredible feats in military drill, and double the elephants ever seen in one herd before in any country.

First Time of the Electric Light,

which makes a shadow of sunshine, and is as much more brilliant than any other circus light as this glittering combination is superior to all other shows.

TREMENDOUS TRIPLE MENAGERIE OF 60 ODD CAGES.

4 Ferocious Wild Beast Performing Dens.

A world of Monkeys, forests of Birds, and the most startling catalogue of curiosities ever seen under tents.

200 Champion Circus Performers.

Culled from every branch of the profession, and positively and only containing every stellar light of the arena, in Friendly Rivalry.

At every pause in Maine, as elsewhere, there will occur

EACH DAY AT 9.30 A. M.,

The Grandest Street Procession

Ever attempted by any combination on earth.

It will contain all the Open Dens of Ferocious Wild Lions, Tigers, Panthers and Jaguars, and fully 10,000 light flashing novelties. See it. 200 ladies and gentlemen mounted, 400 horses, 20 golden chariots, 3 bands of music, Royal Tally-ho coaches, Sawyer's Georgia Jubilee Singers, Scotch bag-pipers, and more fun, music, wonder and revelry than was ever before crowded into one day from sun-up to sunset. To miss it will be the regret of a lifetime. 5000 Opera Chairs, with seats for 15,000 People. Performances every afternoon and evening at 2 and 8 prompt. Doors open one hour earlier.

THE ONLY

Show in Maine This Summer!

SEE THE BABY ELEPHANT

THIS YEAR.

Excursion and regular trains on all railroads will carry visitors at a reasonable fare.

Will exhibit at only the following places in the State:

Portland, Wednesday, June 23; Bath, Thursday, June 24; Augusta, Friday, June, 25; Bangor, Saturday, June 26; Farmington, Monday, June 28; Lewiston, Tuesday, June 29; Saco, Wednesday, June 30.

HEEBNER'S

Railway Horse Power

—WITH PATENT—

Level Tread and Speed Regulator!



Gives more power at less elevation than any other horse power ever made. The Level Tread makes easy work for the team. No other power runs so easy. It is the only railway power on which oxen can work without shoes.

HEEBNER'S LITTLE GIANT

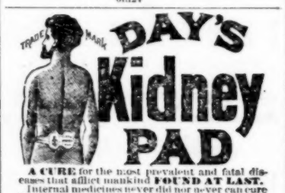
THRESHING MACHINE

Will thresh 200 to 300 bushels of wheat or 400 to 600 bushels of oats per day. The best threshing machine in use. Iron cylinder, iron concave, steel teeth, patent duster and self-adjusting wind regulator for the fan. Made only by

HEEBNER & SONS,

Send for Catalogue. Landsdale, Penn.

6m24



A CURE for the most prevalent and fatal diseases that afflict mankind FOUND AT LAST.

Internal medicines never did nor never can cure KIDNEY DISEASE. STOP IT NOW; apply Day's Kidney Pad AT ONCE, and be cured of all affections of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs. It is the only treatment that will cure NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL DEBILITY, and that distressing complaint, "BACK ACHE." It will annually save many times its cost in medicines and plasters, which at best give but temporary relief. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price, $2. Our book, "How a Life Was Saved," giving a history of this new discovery and a large record of most remarkable cures, sent free. Write for it.

DAY KIDNEY PAD CO., Toledo, O.

26t28



Are sold by all Hardware and Harness Dealers. There is no one owning a horse or mule but what will find in this line of goods, something of great value, and especially adapted to their wants. COVERT M'F'G CO., West Troy, N. Y., Sole Manufacturers.

Potato Bugs.

The only sure death to the Potato Bugs is

PURE PARIS GREEN.

For sale by BURGESS, FORES & CO., 4t27 80 Commercial St., Portland.

MEADOW KING MOWER.

Get prices before buying a mower.

4t28 FRED ATWOOD, Winterport, Me.

Children's Carriages,

Carts, Wheelbarrows, Doll Carriages, and Velocipedes. A good assortment at PIPER'S VARIETY STORE, 120 Water St., Augusta, Me. 3m18

MEADOW KING MOWER.

Get prices before buying a mower.

FRED ATWOOD, Winterport, Me.

CARD.

C. P. Mattocks, Portland,

Jerseys, Berkshires, Cotswolds, Bronze Turkeys, Pekin Ducks and Light Brahma eggs for hatching. Send stamp for catalogue. 3m27

25 Superb assorted Gold and Silver Chromo Cards, 10c. Agent's outfit 10c. SPRING & CO., Northford, Ct. 26t8

20 Gold and Silver Chromo Cards, Mottoes or Roses, with name, 10c. NASSAU CARD CO. Nassau, N. Y. 1y2

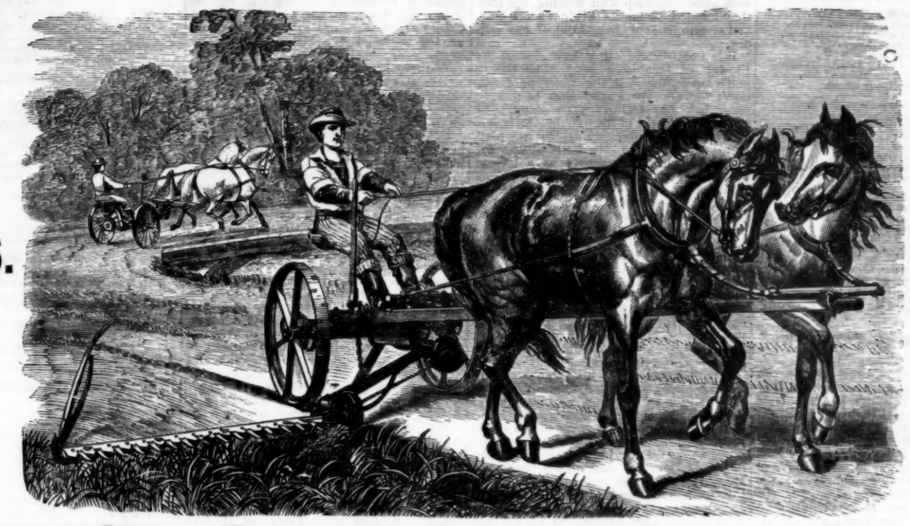
MEADOW KING MOWER.

Get prices before buying a mower.

FRED ATWOOD, Winterport, Me.

THE STANDARD

NEW MODEL BUCKEYE!

1856.  1880.

Everywhere Recognized as the Standard Mower.

Numerous field trials in the last year declared the continued supremacy of the New Model Buckeye, in all the merits and qualities the perfect mowing machine should possess. A study of other mowing machines will show that its competitors have been forced to take the Buckeye for their model, and have attempted to dazzle the farmers with a multiplicity of "ingenious" contrivances, for doing only what the Buckeye will do with the simplest mechanism.

Believing that simplicity is the most desirable and important feature of every kind of machinery, our aim in continued improvements has been each year to simplify the Buckeye, and get it to do the work in a more simple manner, rather than puzzle and confound the farmer with some new mystery of gearing, which he cannot understand, and consequently cannot repair.

We are able to place the New Model Buckeye upon the market for 1880, in the most simple form ever attained in a mowing machine. Every part of its gearing is so simple that the most unskilled may understand it, and know how to keep it in order. There is no practical work in the hay field to be done with a mowing machine, that the New Model Buckeye will not do, while it contains fewer pieces, and will outlast any other mowing machine made. It is honestly and thoroughly made. Every machine is tested before leaving the shop. It is built to stand the wear and tear of hard usage and may be safely left to the ordinary farm helper.

The NEW MODEL BUCKEYE is the Lightest in Draft of All Mowing Machines.

Our agents cover all parts of New England, and will be glad to show the New Model Buckeye, either in the field, or at their places of business.

RICHARDSON MANUFACTURING COMPANY,

Manufacturers, Worcester, Mass.

Constellation.

Bay Horse, foaled 1874. Bred by Wm. T. Withers, Lexington, Ky. Owned by Wm. S. Tilton, Togus, Me.

Sired by Alment. First dam by Starlight; second dam by Mambrino Chief; third dam by Gano; fourth dam by Potomac, son of Imp. Diomed; fifth dam by son of Imp. Baronet; sixth dam by Imp. Buzzard.

He will make the season of 1880 at Togus Farm, Maine, at $50 to insure.

$100 in premiums will be paid to his best three foals of 1881, namely: $50 to first, $30 to second, $20 to third; to be judged at the State Fair of 1881, by a Committee to be appointed by the Trustees of the State Agricultural Society; the owner of Constellation not competing.

WM. S. TILTON.

2t30

Black Pilot!

RECORD 2.30.

Winner of Champion Stallion Race at New England Fair 1877.

PEDIGREE:

Bred on Woodburn Farm, Woodford County, Ky., foaled May 8, 1866, gotten by Roscoe, he by Pilot, Jr., out of Native American's Dam, 1st dam by Eugene, by Swigert's Lexington, he by Lexington out of the famous race mare Ann Innis, by American Eclipse (76,) 2d dam by Brawner's Eclipse, he by American Eclipse. 3d dam (sister to Streshly) by Modoc (1539,) he by American Eclipse. Roscoe trotted at three years old over a three quarter mile track a full mile in 2.36½, as a four year old, over same track, in 2.30 a full mile. The number above refers to Wallace's Stud Book.

Black Pilot will make the season of 1880 at my farm on the Rangeway Road, one mile from Gardiner.

Terms for the season, $25.00. Cash or satisfactory note at time of service. A mare to be entitled to his use whenever in the stud, until she proves in foal. Gentlemen are cordially invited to call and see my stock.

CHARLES GIFFORD.

Gardiner, May 14, 1880. 10t26

1880 SEASON OF 1880

Dexter Fearnaught

Poetry.

The Old Mill.

BY THOMAS DUNN ENGLISH.

Here from the brow of the hill I look,
Through a lattice of boughs and leaves,
On the old gray mill with its gambrel roof,
And the moss on its rotting eaves.
I hear the clatter that jars its walls,
And the rushing water's sound,
And I see the black floats rise and fall,
As the wheel goes slowly round.

I rode there often when I was young,
With my grist on the horse before,
And talked with Nelly, the miller's girl,
As I waited my turn at the door.
And while she tossed her ringlets brown,
And flirted and chatted so free,
The wheel might stop or the wheel might go,
It was all the same to me.

'Tis twenty years since last I stood
On the spot where I stand to-day,
And Nelly is wed and the miller is dead,
And the mill and I are gray.
But both, till we fall into ruin and wreck,
To our fortune of toil are bound,
And the man goes and the stream flows,
And the wheel moves slowly round.

Our Story Teller.

GOING TO THE CATTLE SHOW.

No one, no, not my bitterest enemy can accuse me of pleasure seeking; I defy them. The five-and-twenty years I have lived a dutiful wife and thrifty mistress at Slowmansleigh, like any snail in its shell—five-and-twenty years come blackberrying—I have never had a day out with my husband but once a year or so, at most; and then never till the lambing is over, and the hay saved, and the shearing done, and the corn carried, and one is worn out with work, and all the fine weather gone by. So that when we made up our minds for a day's enjoyment, I think I have as much reason to respect it as if I had bought and paid for it in lawful money down; and I ask any sensible human being whether I am right? Now to reflect upon all I went through last Thursday, the very recollection makes my blood boil; as well it may when I think of the infamous—. But I will proceed as calmly as my stinging nerves will let me, and will show some people that "mother's temper, when she is up," is no worse than the lion's roaring in the play we went to see last winter at Arrowbridge theatre.

Well, I and my husband, Anthony Slowman, with our daughter Keziah, fixed on going to the grand west of England Agricultural Show which took place, as everybody knows, at Xeter, on Thursday last. Not that I cared a bit about it; I never did. "What's the use," as I remarked to Squire Jilly, of Brimble bog, but the other day; "what on earth is the use of fattening a pig till it cannot see out of the eyes which were given it by a good Providence to see with?" No, mark my works, there is sin and wickedness enough in the world without that. Give me one of your home-bred porkers with legs that it can stand upon, and streaks of lean in the fat, and not go flying in the face of Nature with Thorley's food to produce an animal as full of oil as an olive.

They told us the train would leave Arrowbridge station at eight o'clock; and as those impudent young railway clerks always try to annoy people by putting their clocks ever so much before the proper time, I insisted on breakfast at five, and the trap ready to drive in at six to the minute; though we need not have done so as it happened, for Keziah and myself had to sit like monuments in a cathedral for three quarters of an hour outside the station, before they came to open the doors, while Slowman kept kicking his heels and whistling, till he worked me into a fever with his fidgets. Some folks are always so ready with their "Didn't I say so?" and "I knew how it would be," as though they were wiser than King Solomon. But men are so provoking.

At length there was quite a crowd assembled, and others coming in parties every minute, so I suppos they thought it was time for the play to begin, for they rung the telegraph bell, and up went the little door where they give out the tickets.

"Now, then, Mrs. Slowman," says Slowman, "which class shall it be, bare boards or cushions, or shall we run behind?"

"Mr. Slowman, I am ashamed of you," I replied; "you will be joking in church next."

So I walked straight up to the counter, and spoke as loud as I could, for there were plenty to hear me; "Three first-class carriage tickets and no half crowns in the change, please," and then went on and left Slowman to pay the damage. As if we were going in common second-class with all the trades-people and scruff of the town. Keziah and myself were not dressed for nothing, I can assure you.

Out upon the platform it was worse than May fair. Hundreds upon hundreds I should say; I thought we should never get to the waiting-room. French pianos going, and men selling ginger beer and cherries, which reminded me of my little basket and shawl that I had put down by the door outside, and which, I need not add, I have never set eyes upon since.

For more than two hours I remained fanning myself with my handkerchief. I was ready to faint with heat and vexation, for my best gloves were lost in the basket, and Slowman had left me, as he said, to see about when the trains returned in the evening(such a mockery, when there was not even a sign of one starting) and Keziah kept whispering with some one at the half-opened door; till, at last, I lost all patience and burst wildly out on the platform, resolved to find what Slowman was up to, or to perish in the attempt.

"Keziah!" I cried hysterically, as I passed the bold girl, who pretended afterwards that she had not been talking to young Bullock who farms the next estate to ours, as if I had no eyes, and did not see him turning away from the door as I came out.

"Keziah," I said, and seizing her by the arm I dragged her forward like Sampson to the edge of the platform, when whirr! went by a steam engine with carriage after carriage.

I screamed out with all my might, for it was a mercy and miracle we escaped destruction; and as it was, a rough fellow seized me by the gown, tore my flounces to a rag in his endeavors to save me.

Whilst I was putting myself straight, and scolding Keziah right and left for what had happened, up came Slowman with his mouth so full he could scarcely speak, though he was trying to hide it by wiping the froth of Guinness's porter from his lips with a new silk handkerchief, cost seven shillings last Whitsuntide.

"Here's a pretty go!" he said; "do you know, my dear (the hypocrite, merely to cover the refreshments), we shall have to wait here another hour at least, as this train will not stop?"

I could have slapped any one in the face.

"Not stop!" said I—

But that moment some one close by affirmed that the train was returning to take up a few; and sure enough it came backwards into the station some minutes afterwards, with the passengers glaring out of the carriage windows at us like red hot wild beasts.

"I will never go by this horrid train," I cried, as Slowman, all excitement, was tugging like a madman at the handle of a third-class door. "You may kill me on the spot if you like, Mr. Slowman, but nothing upon earth shall induce me to go by it—there!"

I turned upon my heel and shut my eyes, and pushed straight before me till I found myself again in the waiting room, where through the window I could see Slowman running from carriage to carriage, as though the last day were come, and this was the only train to heaven. How he could so demean himself. I blushed for him. Though for the matter of that, the people were all the same, just as if they had whitings tied to their tails. I couldn't keep from talking to myself, as I stood there, to see them; and I fairly stamped when I caught sight of our Keziah, as wild as any, hurrying off with that young Bullock, with the fellow's arm round her waist. The girl is mad, I thought, for I was beyond speech. Presently the door was dashed open, and in bounced young Bullock, out of breath.

"Make haste, ma'am, make haste. We have kept a capital corner for you, though it is only in a cattle truck they have put on behind."

"Away, serpent!" I cried; and sinking upon a chair, my feelings overcame me, and I dissolved in tears.

A piercing steam whistle whose excruciating shrillness turned my skin into gooseflesh, roused me from my misery. With my fingers in my ears I rushed to the door just in time to see Slowman dragged from an open carriage window which he had attempted to enter while the train was moving from the platform, when the porters had secured him by the heels, and pulled him ignominously forth like a thief. I laughed scornfully, for I was half glad to behold him punished for his desertion and neglect of the wife of his bosom.

"If ever there was a finger of Providence," I said as he came to where I stood, looking sheepish enough as you may suppose; "if ever there was a finger of Providence, Slowman, that was one!"

I may be deceived, for I am not the Pope of Rome, but believe it was half past ten or a quarter to eleve—I won't be particular to a minute—I only know the telegraph wires were buzzing so, that I expected each moment they would go off like a gun —when we saw the up signal turn slowly round, by which we knew our train was coming in at last. People had begun to look blank and limp with waiting, but now they bustled about as lively as crickets, and swarm like ants in and out of the offices.

It is a matter of history how Jessie, the Flower of Dunblane, sang "The Campbell's are coming," at the relief of Lucknow; but I never knew what it was to enter into her feelings, poor thing, till I heard the whistle of the engine and saw that train come sailing alongside the platform. I could have kissed the stoker for joy, though he was as sooty as a sweep. There was no room to spare, so people tumbled in just wherever they could. Luckily, Slowman and I found a beautiful carriage with a lamp burning on the top to prevent taking liberties in the tunnels, and a wool footing up to one's ankles, and cloth linings that would have been comfortable enough had it been winter, instead of a broiling sun, and the perspiration running in peas down one's face. It smelt rather musty too, that's a fact, and I was scandalized to see the moths walking in and out of their holes just as they do o' Sundays in the faded green baize of Squire Jilly's pew in church directly the organ begins.

A polite gentlemen with large whiskers and a gold chain, worth a mint of money, sat opposite to me, and a more genteel Romeo-and-Juliet looking fellow I never saw. The curl of his moustachios spoke volumes of military romance. It seemed to me he must have been bred up in the Castle of Otranto, and that he held the Horse Guards in his pocket. There were three others in the carriage whose appearance I did not much regard, but he was as polite as could be, offering to let up and down the windows, and helping me in all manner of ways, quite a pattern to Slowmen. Besides these there was a countryman with a large bundle which he pushed under my seat, and a young lady, dressed to death, as they say, with a hat that would have turned Keziah's brain could she have seen it.

What with the heat and standing about, I could scarcely keep my eyes open; and I had not been seated a minute before I forgot all about the roses at the back of my bonnet, and resting my head so that they must have been squeezed into a pancake, I dropped asleep as sound as a roach and woke up three minutes afterwards under the impression we were arrived at Xeter. Nothing of the sort. There was a porter at the window asking to see our tickets, and Slowman was clapping one pocket and then another as if that would create them, and then he had to confess that he had handed them over to Keziah to take care of. Of course the money had to be paid again, and the gentlemen opposite with the large whiskers and watch-chain, I fancied eyed Slowman's purse quite rudely when he took it out. For though it was but a leather bag, there was plenty of lining to it that is certain. Then, as they make a point of doing, the porter must needs open the door and slam it again with all his might, bawling out "All right," as if he would insult us to the last; whereby my dress got jammed, and the next time I moved it tore a quarter of a yard three-cornered rent.

With a screech like my godmother used to give when she sang, "There was an old woman all skin and bone," (which is always associated in my mind with the smell of hot punch and the wind rumbling in the chimney,) the engine dragged us sulkily out of the station, and of course you may suppose we were off at last. Nothing of the kind, bless your heart! They simply shunted us on to the middle line, no better than so many luggage vans; and there we stuck simmering and spitting (that is, the engine, you understand) till the clock had struck twelve, the express train passing malignantly up before us! I should have burst with spite had not some one sensibly proposed a game of cards. Croquet would have been more genteel, but Keziah was not with us, and there would scarcely have been room I expect, even if we had had the balls. The polite gentleman with the large whiskers and watch chain, took a deal of persuasion, unless, as he said, the ladies would play. I was ready at once; but after the first game which I lost, I felt so sleepy I could not go on; so he made up a rubber of whist with Slowman and two of the others.

I never woke until after three o'clock, just as the train reached Xeter. Everybody was complaining of the scandalous way in which we had been detained on the road, and Slowman was cursing and biting his nails worse than any.

The countryman, who, I told him, had no right in our carriage with a third-class ticket, wanted to get at his bundle, but I would not budge an inch till he let out that it was a but of bees, and that he merely wished to see if they were safe. Good gracious! I wonder I did not go straight out of the window, like a Jack-in-a-box. "Lor missus, you needn't squall so," said the man, (I give it in the low creature's own words; and upon my honor I only exclaimed, "Gemini! Slowman!" and leaped up, creeping all over as well as I might.) The polite gentleman with the large whiskers and watch chain, caught hold of my dress; for I dare say he expected to see me every instant through the window, and a coroner's inquest sitting on me; and one of the others made me change places with him, though it was but a moment before we all got out at Xeter station, where the crowd was so great I lost sight of them instantaneously, though I looked everywhere to thank them for their politeness; for I was determined to shame Slowman, who I verily believe would have seen me stung to a strawberry without lifting a finger, he looked so glum.

Will you believe it? The Horticultural Exhibition was closed: and just as we reached the cattle-yard a violent tempest came on and we were drenched to the skin, while the lightning was awful.

"My dear Mr. Slowman," I said; (I am always affectionate in a thunder storm,) "my dearest husband, let us go back."

And back we went as fast as our legs could carry us, to a pastry cook's in the High street, where we found our Keziah and young Bullock in the long room behind the shop, with a lot of others as merry as grigs around a table covered with chops and steaks and suasage rolls, drinking Allsop's pale ale in long glasses, and taking sixteen to the dozen. It was still thundering, and I did not have the heart to scold the girl, who indeed did seem overjoyed to see us, and kissed me again and again, and whispered she had a secret to tell me. Now if I have a weak point, it is to hear a secret. I believe if I were fighting a deadly duel with broadswords, and my adversary whispered she had a secret to tell me, I should bend down my arms at once. So I smiled at Keziah and said there would be time enough by-and-by. For one should not listen to a secret directly. Waiting makes one's mouth water, whether it is for currants or kisses. And I can tell you it is much nicer to put a secret off for a while, like a letter which I always carry in my apron pocket for an hour before opening.

Down I sat and began to eat, for I had tasted nothing all day, and the beefstakes were done to a turn; and such baked potatoes, for all the world like snowballs in curlpapers! Slowman had been out of the room with that young Bullock, and now came back looking more cheerful than when he had a legacy left him. I own it exasperated me to see him so hand and glove with that young fellow; and I was preparing to say something very biting to the young scamp, who looked as if butter would not melt in his mouth, when we all knew Arrowmore cheese would not choke him, when all at once our Keziah exclaimed:—

"Why father, do you know you have Mr. Bullock's purse stuck in your waistcoat pocket?"

Slowman went immediately as red as a lobster.

"Yes, my dear," he said, hesitatingly, and looking at me. "The fact is—I may as well out with it—I lost every penny I had playing at cards in the train with a lot of sharpers"—not that Slowman employed the term "blessed," but if you understand irony you may guess what he used—"and Bullock has been kind enough to lend——"

"No, Mr. Slowman," I interrupted, cutting him short as I laid down my knife and fork and rose with dignity. "Never shall it be said that you were beholden to that"—I paused to give it emphasis—"to that—gentleman. Since, Mr. Slowman, you cultivate a taste for gambling, and are become so childish as not to be capable of taking care of your money, it is well for you that you have a wife whose purse is at your disposal. Take it!" I said, imitating, as near as I could, Lady Macduff's tone in the play when she murders sleep, and plunging my hand in my pocket—

My conscience! I thought I should have dropped. There was nothing in it.

Upon examination we found that my dress had been cut with a sharp instrument, and I, as innocent as an unborn babe of it, and my purse stolen. Up went my hands and eye. "Well," I said, "this beats Banagher, as the Irishman said;" and turning about, who should I see at the corner table but the polite gentleman with the large whiskers and watch chain, whom I knew directly, although he was holding up a newspaper before him. The minute he saw me he laid down the paper and stretched his legs, and took up his hat and moved to the chimney-glass in a leisurely sort of way, and then was about to pass by us out of the room. What possessed me I cannot think, but I touched him on the arm and asked if he might have seen my purse which I had lost in the railway carriage.

"My good woman," he answered, as grand as Doomsday, staring like a stone above my head, "what are you talking about? Is the creature insane?" he added, waving his hand to Keziah to let him go by."

You may imagine how I felt.

"Do you mean to say," I demanded, all aghast at his impudence, "that we did not travel together in the same carriage this morning."

He tapped his forehead significantly, looking round on the others and shaking his head, (the scroundel!)

"Poor thing! She ought to be confined in an asylum. Never saw her in all my life before, 'pon my honor."

A suspicion instantly darted into my mind.

"It is my belief, you villain, you took the purse yourself," I called out.

He made no reply, but tried to push by Keziah. I was determined he should not escape, if he had been a Hercules and I a midge; so I caught hold of his shoulder, held my breath, and clung like a leech. When he found he could not shake me off, he called for the mistress of the shop, and asked in a lordly manner whether she did not know the name Captain Blackball, at the same time throwing down a card as if he were the Champion at the Queen's coronation. He wanted to know whether she called her restaurant rooms respectable. He asked what she meant by it; and declared he had been grossly insulted, and that he would prosecute "that female" (meaning myself) and all who aided and abetted her with the utmost rigor of the law. The shopwoman curtesied, and said she was sure she did not know any of us; but she was perfectly astounded at any female accusing a captain in the army. At the same moment a gentleman and lady came on out of the back room, the gentleman calling out in a light airy tone as he passed, "Good bye, Captain; we shall see you to-night at the park," and then stopping, apparently surprised at the scene.

"Oh, ma'am," I cried to the lady, whom I recognized at once by her hat, "did we not travel together to-day in the same carriage with this gentleman with the large whiskers and watch chain?"

She stared at me for a minute, and then smiling languidly to the shop woman said, "There is evidently some mistake. The woman is crazy. Come, Captain, you will go with us."

I could scarcely believe my senses. You might have tripped me up with a gossamer. I turned to Slowman to support my evidence; but neither he nor young Bullock were visible, and Keziah was crying like the rain. I let go my hold on the Captain's coat and they had reached the door, when it was blocked up by young Bullock and a policeman, and the next instant brought Slowman and two or three more of the police, who made no ado, but slipped handcuffs at once upon the Captain and his fine friends, who turned out to be part of a gang of swindlers that had been pocket picking in every direction throughout the town. My purse was discovered the very first thing in the Captain's pocket; soon I got it again without the loss of a single penny piece, for which you may be sure I was thankful enough to remember in my prayers, not that I cared so much for the money as for the little gilt thimble which had belonged to my godmother's aunt to whom it had been given by her nurse's cousin when she was a child in the mumps; and has been a heirloom in the family ever since.

Of course there was congratulations between us all. You would have taken that pastry cook's shop for the House of Parliament in debate, there was such a jabber; and I caught myself gossiping with at least six people at once, without knowing one of them, and shaking hands with young Bullock for his good service, before I was aware what I was doing. I could not be ungratefulto him,you know. He and Slowman then left us to go before the magistrate or something; and they told me I shall myself have to appear as a witness when those light-fingered gentry are brought to trial.

I have, however, made up my mind to be in bed that day with a sick headache or somethihg infectious, even if I have to drink mustard and water to produce it. The barristers shall never have an opportunity to play off their tricks on me, with their—"Now, Mrs. Slowman, speak up that the jury may hear you," or "Remember you are upon your oath, ma'am." Oh, I have heard and seen poor witnesses worried into swearing black is white, and badgered to tears many a time in the course of justice!

That was the tea we made when Slowman and young Bullock returned, and we all sat down in the pastry cook's back room, with kidneys and broiled ham that would have made a Jewish cardinal break his fast of a Friday! It is my firm conviction, and you would never turn me from it if you were to talk within an inch of your life, that we should not have moved to this day had not the omnibus called to take us back to the railway station. For Keziah had whispered her secret; namely, that old Mr. Bullock, who I will say is a most respectable man and owns more property than half the gentry round—that old Mr. Bullock had taken a nice estate for his son four miles from Slowmansleigh, and that young Bullock had—

There, now I am beginning to cry again. It is very foolish, but I cannot help it. I suppsse they will be married in the spring, and that will be the result of our going to the Cattle Show.

Why Women Need Faith.

The strength of women lies in their heart. It shows itself in their strong love and instinctive perception of right and wrong. Intellectual courage is rarely one of their virtues. As a rule, they are inclined to be restless and excitable, allowing their judgments and actions to be swayed by quick emotions of all kinds, but, above all, it is in their hopefulness and their endurance that they find their chief power. Who is the last person to give up hope in the case of a member of the family who has apparently gone altogether to the bad? What mother or sister with deep and ardent love for such will ever cease to cherish hope or endure suffering on their account? The patience of women is proverbial, and their whole lives are bound up in their affections. Few people will deny that love in one form or another makes up the beauty of life to woman. It enters into all she does. Any work outside her immediate circle is undertaken most often from pure desire to help some one else to know something of the mysterious happiness of love.

Unlike men, women chiefly look for personal intercourse with those for whom they were working. If their interest lies among the poor, they are desirous of sympathetic personal acquaintance with them; and very little good of a lasting kind has been done by women without their own influence of love being brought to bear on the individual case. Without dwelling on the greatest physical weakness of women in general, it is a fact that their brains are more easily deranged, and, unless they change greatly, they are apt to deteriorate in essential womanly qualities if thrown much or prominently before the world. They are seldom fitted to rule, emulation and jealousy being generally strong in their character, while their feelings and judgments are often rapid in the extreme. It is in the heart, therefore, that a woman will more especially feel the effects of Agnosticism, whether those effects be for good or for evil. Her head may gain in grasp of logic and in clearness of view; but if her heart, with all its powers for good, is weakened and discouraged, she will gain little ultimately by the spread of the new views. When the heart is dispirited, or thrown back upon itself, the action that springs from it tends inevitably to fall lifeless to the ground.—*Nineteenth Century.*

Activity.

The doctors wtil tell you, and your own observations will confirm it, that the healthiest men in the world are men most actively employed. The child's hymn has it that Satan finds mischief for idle hands; and the ghastly goddess of ill-health and disease finds mischief for sluggish blood and indolent muscles. Even the mountain lake, for all the cool fresh wind that continually crisps its dark surface into tiny waves, grows dull and stagnates in its inactivity; and that Christian life which is only a pool, shut into its own broodings, must of necessity stagnate also. How different the dull surface of the standing water, with its matting of heavy weeds, from the clear musical tide of the streamlet that rushes by field and wood, with a song and a blessing wherever it goes. Activity is essential to healthy life, and especially to healthy Christian life. The Christian life is like the bicycle that hurries along our roads—while it is in motion you are borne onward safe and upright; but when it pauses you fall helpless to the earth.—*Golden Hours.*

☞ Mother, to sixteen-year-old daughter: "So you enjoyed your walk Kate? Did you go all that distance alone?" Daughter: "Oh, yes, mamma, quite alone!" Objectionable younger brother: "Then how is it Kit, that you took out an umbrella and brought home a walking stick?"

Young Folks' Column.

Maiden and Weathercock.

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

MAIDEN.

Oh Weathercock, on the village spire,
With your golden feathers all on fire,
Tell me, what can you see from your perch
Above there, over the tower of the church?

WEATHERCOCK.

I can see the roofs and the streets below,
And the people moving to and fro;
And beyond, without either roof or street,
The great salt sea and the fisherman's fleet.

I can see a ship come sailing in
Beyond the headland and harbor of Lynn,
And now he is lifting and waving his hand
And blowing the kisses toward the land!

MAIDEN.

Ah, that is the ship from over the sea
That is bringing my lover back to me!
Bringing my lover so fond and true,
Who does not change with wind, like you.

WEATHERCOCK.

If I change with all the winds that blow,
It is only because they made me so;
And people would think it wondrous strange
If I, Weathercock, should not change!

Oh pretty maiden, so fine and fair,
With your dreamy eyes and golden hair,
When you and your lover meet to-day,
You will thank me for looking some other way.

Prascunia's Adventures.

BY MISS FUNKELSTEIN.

One of the Prussian customs is to have an appropriate compliment or word of praise for every season and occasion.

Prascunia, a Prussian maiden, always said and did everything at the wrong time. Her sister's and neighbors' remonstrances with her were useless, for she could not comprehend why any compliment could not always be made on any occasion.

One day she was returning from the spring, carying a bucket of water. On the way she met a farmer, loading sheaves of wheat.

"Good-morning, good Uncle?" she exclaimed. "Oh! what loads! How beautifully they will burn, for they are all ready tied in bundles! What a magnificent fire they will make!"

"Get along with you!" said the farmer, gruffly pushing her and upsetting her pail of water. For the Prussian peasantry are superstitous, and are afraid that unseasonable remarks will become a reality.

Prascunia went home, crying, with her empty pail. She related her grief to her sister, who said to her:

"Foolish girl! When will you learn to be sensible? You ought to have said to him: "Good farmer, may you have such blessing in your crops as never to cease carrying." Then the good man would have praised you."

"Oh! yes; that's it!" exclaimed Prascunia. "I will go and tell him so." And, before her sister could remonstrate with her, she was off like a shot. As she was hurrying along, repeating the phrase, she met a funeral procession. Whereupon she loudly called out to them, saying: "May you have such crops as never cease carrying them."

She was roughly pushed and beaten by one of the pall-bearers, with his long, thick wax candle, which he carried lit.

She returned home sobbing, and blamed her sister, who said:

"Oh, Prascunia! Prascunia! Why will you say things at the wrong time? You had better say nothing at all."

"Oh!" sobbed Prascunia, "I want to please people. Then, when I try, I always get beaten."

"You should have said," continued her sister, "'the holy sacramental wafer, a lighted wax candle, and a wake are your eternal remembrances,' and have mourned with them."

"That's it!" said Prascunia, brightening up. "It is better late than never." And off she ran.

As she neared the place, she met a wedding party, who were uproarious in their rejoicings.

"Ho!" said she to them. "'The holy sacramental wafer, a lighed candle, and a wake be your eternal remembrances,"

"What do you mean, you wicked girl?" exclaimed one of the party, administering a box on the ear. "Get out of our sight, you spirit of evil!"

Prascunia was heart-broken, and, returning to her sister, related her misfortune.

"Child! child! answered her sister. "You ought to have clapped your hands and danced about with the rejoicers."

Poor Prascunia took up her pail and proceeded to the spring. On her way thither, she came across a party of village dogs, who were growling and fighting each other. Prascunia immediately rushed into their centre, and began jumping about and clapping her hands; whereupon she was mercilessly bitten by them.

She went home, screaming at the top of her voice, and seeking consolation by laying the blame on her sister.

"You should have taken a cudgel and beaten the dogs," said the sister; "and not danced among them, like a simpleton."

"That's just what I am determined to do!" sobbed Prascunia, seizing a club and vanishing before her friends could dissaude her. Rather blinded by her zeal and unluckily coming upon a party who were rushing about with buckets of water to quench a fire that had broken out in the immediate vicinity, Prascunia laid about right and left with her cudgel, and naturally, was paid back in the same manner.

Weeping disconsolately, she ran home to relate her adventure.

"Hopeless case!" groaned her sister. "Could you not tell the difference between dogs fighting and people going to a fire? While for the first a beating would be appropriate, for the latter you ought to have taken a bucket of water and helped to put out the fire.

Spite of all remonstrances, Prascunia started as quickly as possible, with a bucket full of water. Taking what she considered a more direct road, she came upon a man, who had, after much trouble, succeeded in kindling a fire. Splash went the water out of Prascunia's pail over the fire, not only putting it out altogether, but wetting all the kindling-wood as well.

The exasperated man administered a box on the ear of our unfortunate heroine, and explained that the fire he had kindled with so much trouble, and she so ruthlessly quenched, had been intended for singing a sucking-pig.

Back home went Prascunia, sure that on this occasion she could not be blamed for putting out a fire, as advised.

Her sister, in despair, explained to her the difference between a house on fire and a fire kindled to prepare a favorite dish, with which it is usual for the peasant to break his long Lent fast at Easter.

"It was your duty," continued her sister, "at such a time to have said: 'With pleasure, on this bright Easter morn, may you break your fast on these delicate morsels and enjoy them in good appetite.'"

Still determined to succeed at last, Prascunia hastened to return, and met a man collecting old bones.

"With joy on the blessed Easter morn, may you break your long and meritorious fast on these luscious morsels and enjoy them with a hearty appetite, good man," shouted Prascunia.

The man already disgusted with his occupation, lost patience, and, seizing the girl, applied a bone to her mouth, saying: "You are welcome to test the sweetness of the morsel immediately, without waiting for the Easter morn.

Our heroine finally came to the conclusion that, if she could not think of the right thing to say at the right time, it was better left unsaid, and only of a "word in season" it could be said: "How good it is!"—*Independent.*

Poll and Penny.

A Cleveland lady is the owner of a small, frisky dog and a very talkative parrot. Occassionally Polly gets demoralized, and instead of behaving herself like a good lady-bird should, she gives vent to some terrible shrieks, and endeavors to be as bad as she possibly can. When she takes these spells the dog, knowing that a reprimand is needed, goes to the cage and administers savage little barks. The other day Poll sat upon her perch with all the dignity possible. The dog was taking a nap in the adjoining room. Suddenly without a moment's notice, Poll let loose two or three unearthly screetches. The dog was awakened of course, and immediately startowards the cage at a full run, barking as he went. After he had scolded as he thought enough he adjourned to the other room and snugged himself for another snooze. He had no more than closed his eyes before Poll shrieked again, longer and louder than before. Up jumped the dog, and out he went barking furiously. When he reached the cage, Poll, who had stopped her noise to give the dog a chance, began to bark just as loud as her four-legged associate. Penny choked himself off and gazed on in holy horror. He stood looking at the cage for several minutes. Finally his tail dropped between his legs and he turned around and left the spot. Just as he was going out of the room Poll stopped barking, a sort of a pleased expression crept down her jagged beak, and as the dog faded from view she yelled after him, "Good-by, Penny," and without further ado resumed her meditations upon her perch.

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DRUGGIST'S REPORT.

PHILADELPHIA, July 6, 1877.

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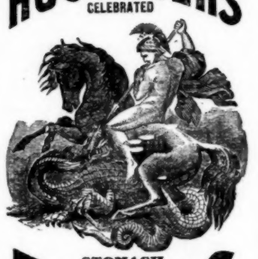
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Carriage and sign painting done in the best manner.

Parties having carriages or sleighs to store will find these rooms the best and safest in the city.

Connected with this establishment is one of Fairbanks' best scales, and I shall be ready to wait on the public in this capacity at all times.

3m23 B. F. MORSE.

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New England Mutual Life Ins. Co.,

of Boston, on the 31st of December, 1879.

ASSETS.

Stocks and Bonds at market value,	$9,478,111 50
Loans on Mortgage,	2,149,869 68
Real estate,	1,295,900 00
Premium notes secured by policies worth double the amount loaned,	1,382,569 45
Amount of deferred quarterly premiums,	201,119 35
Outstanding renewal premiums upon policies upon which a valuation has been made and reserved,	170,090,35
Accrued interest and rents,	201,060,91
Cash in banks,	138,811 41
Loans on Collateral,	113,760 00
	$15,131,240 65

LIABILITIES.